THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

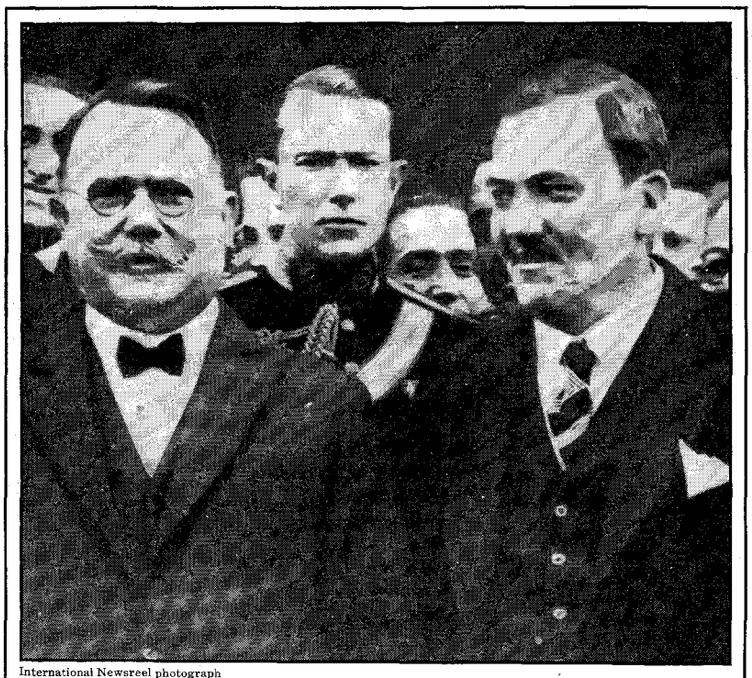
Vol. XCVIII, No. 4 | New York, July 28, 1928 | Whole Number 1997

TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

WHERE THE KILLING OF OBREGON LEAVES MEXICO

HORROR, ALARM, SYMPATHY, and then a feeling of returning confidence characterize the first reactions of our press to the assassination of Alvaro Obregon, Mexico's President-elect. Universal was the expression of sympathy with Mexico over her double bereavement—the sudden loss of her greatest statesman only a few days after the untimely death of her gallant young flyer, Emilio Carranza. The alarm that pervaded many an editorial upon the news of the assassination is well exprest by the Washington *Star*, which says: "Within the space of one startled gasp it has turned things topsy-turvy, swept away order, and substituted chaos, changed the horizon from one of bright hope and promise to one darkened by vague and sinister clouds." Many hope that the stability of the Mexican Government will not be shaken by this terrible blow, for if, in the words of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, "this assassination means a return to revolution and lawlessness, it will be a discouraging setback to the labor of many months." The serious side of it, as several papers note, is that in the death of General Obregon, Mexico loses its strongest figure. "Obregon and Calles together were powerful enough to suppress opposition," remarks the Kansas City *Star;* whether Calles alone can maintain the present régime "is still to be demonstrated." Yet there are many expressions of confidence in the ability of Calles, whose present term of office as President does not end till next December. In the meantime, the Little Rock *Arkansas Gazette* reflects, he "still sits in the National Palace and holds Mexican public affairs in his strong grasp." Indeed, comments the Springfield *Republican*, "the most hopeful spot in a rather grim outlook is the fact that Calles, many as are his enemies, seems to have a firm grip on the reins of government." In these trying days the Milwaukee *Journal* and the Raleigh *News and Observer* call upon the people and Government of the United States to be patient, generous, sympathetic, and helpful toward the Mexican people. What adds to the complexity of Mexico's problem is that there seems to be no clearly constitutional method of finding a successor to a President-elect. Press correspondents in Mexico City and Washington are scanning the Mexican Constitution and Mexican history in order to bring to light some rule by which the authorities may be governed in reaching a solution of the problem.



International Newsreel photograph

WHEN OBREGON AND CALLES DOMINATED MEXICO

The photograph shows the late President-elect Obregon, at the reader's left, standing with President Calles. They supported each other so strongly and their joint influence was so great that they were spoken of as "Mexico's duumvirate." Now the question is, what will Calles and Mexico do without Obregon?

But it is not this governmental tangle that is *really upsetting Mexico*, writes an Associated Press correspondent in a Mexico City dispatch. The point, he observes, is that—

> "General Obregon was looked upon as 'the strong man of Mexico.' He was a leader who had gathered the support of large portions of the population. It was hoped that his assumption of the Presidential chair would assure order and settlement of various difficulties still besetting the Government. Many hopes had been erected around him. The removal of this personal symbol of a new national stability has added to the feeling of unrest."

A Mexico City paper, *Excelsior*, voices much the same feeling:

> "How can we create a democracy when immediately a President is elected he is murdered? How can we have institutions, order, peace, work, and guaranties for human life if authority is disregarded in violent criminal form? Each such step plunges us further into the abyss.
>
> "Obregon was the man best capacitated to maintain order, but now he is dead, and the truth is that after the term of President Calles expires, we do not know who can take charge. Where is the man popular with the army, the controller of the general public, and endowed with the wisdom and prestige throughout the entire Republic, which were the assets of the deceased?"

President Calles himself, in a formal statement, declared that by the assassination "Mexico has lost the outstanding statesman of the present time and the most illustrious representative of the social movement, which has cost so much suffering for the people, and out of which so many benefits will be derived for national

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

development." Probably referring to the young assassin's statement that he killed Obregon "because I wished Christ the King to rule," President Calles is convinced that "his tragic action was motivated by religious fanaticism," but he adds:

"It is a criminal allusion and stupid self-deceit to think that Mexico can or will ever return to the customs of our dark periods of the past.

"Finally I want to announce that the Government will continue as heretofore, within constitutional paths and with the requisite calmness and energy."

And since the religious motive has been mentioned, it might be well to note here that expressions of horror and detestation of the murder come from such leaders of the Mexican Catholic Church

A RETURN TO OLD CUSTOMS

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.

in its fight against the Calles-Obregon policy as Archbishop Ruiz y Flores and Bishop Pascual Diaz of Tabasco. The assassination is deplored at the Vatican, according to Rome dispatches, not only as a shocking murder, but as a turn in events which may delay unofficial negotiations now going on to solve the religious controversy in Mexico. It had been understood, according to a New York *Times* dispatch, that altho General Obregon stood firmly with Calles in his contest with the Mexican hierarchy, nevertheless, "he was anxious to put an end to the religious struggle and would meet the Vatican half-way as soon as he took office, in a sincere effort to bring peace to the troubled Mexican Catholic world; now that Obregon is no more, the props of this plan have been knocked from under it." But Archbishop Ruiz, who is in Rome, is quoted in a New York *World* dispatch as saying that he does not think that Obregon's assassination will jeopardize the chances of settlement.

But, after all, this is only one phase of the situation created by the murder of Mexico's ablest soldier and greatest statesman. Turning to the press of the States along the Mexican border, where interest in things Mexican is naturally most keen, we find the Dallas *News* calling the death of Obregon "a loss in which, in a very large measure, our own country, interested in Mexico's well-being, has a share." Uneasiness is created as much by distrust of Mexican stability as by the crime itself, reasons the Corpus Christi *Caller* in the same State of Texas, and it is convinced that "Mexico has been set back many years in its upward struggle by Obregon's assassination." *The Arizona Republican* of Phœnix is perplexed as well as worried:

"There was no apparent reason why Obregon should have been selected for death. To enemies of the present régime, Obregon was less hateful than Calles, by whom it would be most likely continued in case of the death of the man who had been elected to succeed him.

"Altogether, if revolution against the existing order was contemplated, it would have been directed against Calles, rather than against Obregon five months in advance of his assumption of the Presidency. Whether or not the assassination was the consequence of a plot, it furnishes one of those easy situations in Mexico for the sprouting of a revolution to which the soil is so favorable."

All good Americans, declares the San Antonio *Express*, hope that the Obregon assassination does not mean "further violence and more suffering in store for Mexico." But the San Diego *Union*, in southern California, fears that the consequences may be grave. The Los Angeles *Times* agrees that the consequences "of this mad and cowardly act will be deplorable." Possibly, suggests the Houston *Chronicle* in Texas, "the death of Obregon and the continuance in office of Calles will be a signal for the many opponents of the present government to attempt to overthrow it." But such a movement, it adds, "would be bound to meet with stiff opposition from labor and agrarian quarters, and from the Federal Army under Calles." The Fort Worth *Star-Telegram* envisages "the prospect of grave disorganization in Mexico, resulting in probable loss of much that has been accomplished through stability and permanence of government during the Obregon-Calles rule," unless another leader can be found capable of "assuming the partnership rôle with Calles which the present government system calls for." But perhaps another leader may not be necessary. *The New Mexico State Tribune*, of Albuquerque, a Scripps-Howard daily, says hopefully:

"Eight years ago Alvaro Obregon brought peace to the revolution-ridden Republic to the south of us. Out of chaos came orderly government. Bandit leaders were forced from the country. Peons returned to the soil to eke out their meager existence. The ballot began to assume a certain dignity in the Republic. Education, neglected for centuries through régimes of dictators, became the concern of lawmakers. Mexico for eight years under the guidance of Obregon and Calles has appeared to be on the road to realize the destiny of a great republic. How deep then is the foundation which has been laid by this late farmer-millionaire? Can five bullets in a few seconds shatter it? *The Tribune* doubts it, even in the midst of revolt talk following on the heels of the assassination. Out of the nervous disorder and amazement in the southern republic we expect to see Calles rise above the situation as he has done in every crisis during his four years as President."

Directly across the Rio Grande from Mexico the Laredo (Tex.) *Times* sees behind all the "spasmodic turmoil" the dominating figure of "Calles, the strong man of Mexico." The Houston *Post-Dispatch* thinks there is little likelihood that the situation will get beyond the power of President Calles to control, and it predicts that it may result in his being given wider powers than he has heretofore enjoyed. To the Santa Fé *New Mexican*, "it is not inconceivable that President Calles should emerge from this debacle in the rôle of a dictator." Without going quite so far, the Yuma (Ariz.) *Sun*, only a few miles from the Mexican border, voices its belief that "the intelligence and prudence of the men now in authority will guide Mexico in these perilous days and lead her into the clear light of her ultimate destiny." And at El Paso, across the Rio Grande from Juarez, Mexico, *The Times* finds reason for confidence in the fact that the murderer of Obregon was not lynched, but given over to the proper authorities so that the law would take its course—"this is the essence of liberty."

The shades of opinion thus exprest by newspapers most

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. Why do buildings sometimes explode during tornadoes? (p. 18).
2. How many persons, exclusive of visiting nurses, are engaged in professional social work in America? (p. 31).
3. For what is Lord Elgin famous? (p. 24).
4. What disease caused the death of Alexander the Great? (p. 17).
5. Which of our Presidential candidates is described as an "emergency man"? (p. 13).
6. What Spanish-American statesman was easily mistaken for a prosperous Irish contractor? (p. 36).
7. Where does Rotterdam (Holland) obtain its power for running its trolley system? (p. 18).
8. What is the estimate of the annual cost of social work in America? (p. 31).
9. Which is the rarest of the first editions of Browning? (p. 22).
10. What are said to be the three great bugaboos combated by the Solid South? (p. 14).
11. Does a hydroplane fly or skim? (p. 41).
12. How does the note of the cricket differ from that of the katydid? (p. 20).
13. How does the movietone reproduce speech? **(p. 21).**
14. In what year did the first industrial strike take place in China? (p. 15).
15. What was the origin of the tradition that southpaw pitchers are generally "nuts"? (p. 45).
16. Do school children of the country have more colds than those of the city? (p. 20).
17. At how many points of the American coast did Leif Ericson touch on his first voyage of discovery? (p. 23).
18. What is the common cure for malaria in Siam? (p. 17).
19. In what Far Eastern country does the number of organized workers exceed one-third of the entire proletariat? (p. 15).
20. What great ballplayer disappeared from his team and became a fireman? (p. 45).
21. What is the explanation of the varying amounts of gold in sea water? (p. 17).
22. What class of boat has reached a speed of eighty miles an hour? (p. 41).
23. What European country plans to spend $290,000,000 on frontier defense? (p. 15).
24. How much have American purchases of European antiques amounted to since the Armistice? (p. 24).
25. What Mexican general routed Villa with heavy loss at Celaya? (p. 38).

closely in touch with Mexico also characterize editorial discussion in the rest of the country. The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, for instance, emphasizes the "national misfortune" that has befallen Mexico. A sample of the extreme pessimistic view is an editorial in *The Wall Street Journal*, a paper frankly out of sympathy with the Obregon-Calles régime:

"The assassination of Obregon will be followed by a series of summary executions of more or less innocent people on the charge of conspiracy against the Government, or insurrection. It makes no difference whether Obregon's assassin had accomplices in his crime; whether he had or not, conspiracy will be assumed, and a reign of terror is already instituted. Part of the program will be confiscations of that kind which enriched Obregon and Calles. It is matter of common knowledge that they have to keep their more powerful supporters well provided, and the public Treasury is empty.

"There is, of course, no attempt here, or by Americans of any shade of thought, to defend murder, whether perpetrated by the assassin of Obregon or the assassins of Carranza, Serrano, and Gomez. It is merely necessary to point out that conditions in Mexico have grown steadily worse; that the country's credit is gone; that the propitiatory Ambassadorship of the United States has been completely barren of results. It would seem that the only policy for our State Department is to allow the fire below our southern border to burn itself out.

"Some time ago, earlier in the present year, Calles and Obregon started a campaign of publicity in the United States. They entertained the editorial writer of a prominent newspaper, made some civil advances to Ambassador Morrow, together with a number of meaningless professions of friendship, cooked up a juggling court decision absolutely valueless as a protection to American property in Mexico, and waited for results. People who knew nothing of the oil situation, and desired to learn nothing for fear the truth might cramp their style, swallowed the bait, hook, line, and sinker.

"Mexico has turned over a new leaf indeed, and one of the bloodiest chapters in its dreadful history has now begun."

But others are more hopeful. The death of Obregon, in the opinion of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "can not fail to inspire a new zeal and a new determination to bring the country out of chaos and into order," altho "it will probably provoke drastic measures for the accomplishment of that end." In spite of Mexico's backwardness, the Tennessee paper thinks that country "is fortunate in having men of ability, genius, and devotion to the country's welfare who refuse to despair. The New York *Times* also looks on the bright side. It imagines that Ambassador Morrow, after his "intensive study of Mexican mentality and Mexican history," would note certain facts making the assassination of Obregon less likely to cause serious disturbance in Mexico than we might suppose:

"He would remind us, first of all, that human life is held rather cheap in Mexico. By this is meant simply that revolutions and military uprisings and civil war in Mexico have accustomed the people to firing squads and sudden death. Thus, while the totally unexpected and treacherous killing of General Obregon came as a great shock, the tendency will be, after the first wave of emotion has subsided, to classify it as one of the hazards of public men in Mexico.

"Nor is there in the admitted difficulty of finding a successor to President Obregon anything so formidable to the Mexican mind as a like complication would appear to Americans. In the first place, there is in Mexico an institution called the permanent Commission of Congress, which can sit and legislate with almost full power during a recess of the main body. Thus there is an instrument of lawful government ready to use. Ever since the fall and exile of Porfirio Diaz, Mexican Presidents have been, in effect, military rulers. Control of a satisfied Army has been sufficient title to the Presidency. This is one factor, perhaps the chief factor, in assuring at least an outward semblance of stability during the exciting days immediately ahead. President Calles has known how to bind the Army to himself in loyalty and, so long as he remains in command of the regular troops, there is little danger of the country falling into anarchy or being made the prey of revolution breaking out sporadically, after the old fashion, in various States. Thus it may be believed that the Presidential crisis in Mexico will be got over, in one way or another, without any great danger of another civil war. If the legal steps which should be taken under the Mexican Constitution are somewhat uncertain, President Calles will be able to employ the Army to supplement the law, or at least to maintain order."

It is hardly necessary now to go into the long discussion of Mexican constitutional law in which the correspondents have been indulging. It has been suggested that the Mexican Congress might call a special election, or it might arrange for a provisional President, or, which seems most likely, the new law extending the term of office of President from four to six years might be construed to apply to President Calles so as to keep him in office until December 1, 1930.

Such is the situation created by the sudden taking off of Alvaro Obregon. An account of the late President-elect's career and personal characteristics appears in our Department of Personal Glimpses, on page 36.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

POLITICAL "PLUM PEDDLING" IN THE SOUTH

"AN UGLY SITUATION," is the cutting phrase used by the Democratic Birmingham *Age-Herald* to describe the "sale of postmastership appointments and other Federal political plums" in the South, as uncovered by the Senate inquiry into Republican patronage in Georgia and the indictment by a Federal grand jury of several Mississippi government job-dispensers. By investigating the Georgia situation, observes the independent St. Louis *Star*, "Senator Brookhart, of Iowa, and his committee are rendering a service both to the nation and the Republican party." The findings of the committee of inquiry, we are told, are far from complete, but,

OVER THE COUNTER

—Enright in the New York *World*.

says the Boston *Globe* (Ind.), its members "have obtained sufficient data to make it desirable that the patronage situation in the South receive an airing in the next Congress." Meanwhile, it is suggested, a few references to the contributions by Democratic postmasters in Georgia to the Republican campaign fund may be made by Democratic politicians in the Hoover-Smith campaign.

The charge, briefly, is that Federal jobs in Georgia and Mississippi have been sold "like bales of cotton." In Georgia the Brookhart committee is said to have found a complete card-index used by the Republican State machine for the purpose of "shaking down" postmasters and rural carriers for campaign funds. Ben J. Davis, negro and former national Republican committeeman, of Georgia, and Perry W. Howard, negro, who now holds the position in Mississippi and is said to be the acknowledged party leader in the State, are under fire. In fact, the Mississippi political leader is said to have been indicted by a Federal grand jury, along with two others, for conspiracy to violate the law prohibiting the sale of Federal offices. As the Birmingham *Age-Herald* remarks:

"In Georgia, it appears, almost everybody holding a Federal job has been paying tribute to a State committee, which dispensed the money thus received on salaries distributed among its officers.

"What a commentary on the state of Republicanism in the South! With not even the semblance of a party to justify the existence of the machine, the spoils of office have become the spoils of negro committeemen of the Ben Davis variety. Democratic postmasters and mail-carriers paying regularly into the pockets of Republican boodlers, drest in a little brief authority, thousands of dollars as the price of retaining their places—in this way plain honesty and ordinary decency are spat upon to keep parasites in luxury for the good of the party.

"Nor is it Georgia alone which has witnessed this shameful misuse of party affiliation. In Mississippi, it is reported, conditions had, in 1926, reached such a degree of rottenness that the Department of Justice actually became interested. But after many affidavits had been obtained, supporting the contention that patronage had been for sale, the investigation was halted."

The Georgia inquiry, however, seems to have revived interest in the Mississippi investigation, with the results noted above. According to Atlanta dispatches to The Associated Press:

"Records that many Democratic postal employees have paid regular monthly sums into the treasury of the Georgia Republican Central Committee, and testimony by two officials denying that the money had been levied or assessed, was presented to-day before the Senate subcommittee investigating Republican patronage in this State.

"A card-index, offered by John W. Martin, treasurer of the Central Committee, showed that postal employees, among others, have paid sums varying from $8.50 to $12.50 monthly. Martin declared that so far as he knew, all the payments were made voluntarily.

"Ben J. Davis, negro, former national committeeman, declared that the only money he had received was that donated by regular party members at the time of the State convention. Martin said all contributions received by him were disbursed by him to meet expenses of the committee and on orders of the committee.

"S. N. Thompson, postmaster, at East Point, Georgia, a Republican, told the committee that he had contributed 5 per cent. of his salary to the party organization and did not think he could hold his office unless he made the payments. He said many other postmasters felt as he did.

"L. L. Spence testified that Martin asked him $500 to secure the reappointment of Mrs. Spence as postmistress. He said he declined to pay it. Inquiry from committeemen brought out that Mrs. Spence did not get the job.

"Specific charges that attempts had been made to sell post-offices were made by T. J. Davis and J. E. Lee."

"These are grave charges," observes the independent Winston-Salem *Journal*. *The Independent*, of Boston, fears "it is too much to ask that the Republican party erase this smudge from its record in one fell swoop. But it should try." President Taft tried to break up this patronage system—and couldn't—recalls the Grand Rapids *Press* (Ind.), but it hopes that some day there will be a Republican President strong enough to destroy it. And, adds the Michigan daily, "when that happens, Republicanism may become sufficiently respectable in the South to gain actual representation in Congress." As the independent New York *Telegram* explains:

"There are few Republicans in the South. The States cast no Republican votes in the Electoral College, yet they exercise great influence in the nominating convention. The ten States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas, and Virginia in the last convention had 136 votes of the total of 1,089, conceivably enough to determine the nomination in a close contest.

"It is to be hoped that the Senate committee now at work will do a thorough job of exposing the sale of offices, and that the information will be used to effect the reforms that have been advocated without result for a quarter of a century."

Of course, points out the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Ind. Dem.):

"A great deal of the testimony introduced before the Senate committee in Atlanta came from disappointed applicants for office, who may be credited with a special animus against the political leaders responsible for the rejection of their claims. But there was enough evidence, without considering the testimony of the disgruntled office-seekers, to indicate the existence of serious and wide-spread abuses."

For postal employees to be forced to give up a portion of their meager salaries is bad enough, notes the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), "but for officials of a State committee to pay themselves salaries out of these assessments is a still greater offense." In the opinion of the New York *World*, "it is the men higher up

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

who could bring about an immediate and complete reform, and do it without passing a single law."

In a Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, Postmaster-General New is quoted as saying to the Senate committee:

"I have no doubt postmasters in Georgia have contributed to the Republican organization there. I am not defending that practise, but I think if this committee will make inquiry of some of these postmasters, you will come across the same sort of contributions to the Democratic party when it was in power."

According to the Boston *Globe* (Ind.):

"Postmaster-General New declares that wherever he has had an instance brought to his personal attention, he has punished those involved by 'firing' the appointee and by denying the politician implicated any further patronage rights. That is excellent. But the Federal law covering such actions calls for prosecution in court, and a fine of $1,000 and a year in jail for those convicted. Fines and jail sentences would be more effective in halting this shady game than mere official censure."

"Perpetuation of the commercialized system would be discouraged," agrees the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, independent but with Republican leanings, "if both parties to some of these office-bartering transactions could be sent to the penitentiary." To quote the Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.):

"Postmaster-General New says that while he has no doubt the Republican leaders in Georgia have been extorting money from postmasters, the Democrats did the same while they were in power.

"Even if the Democrats were as guilty as the Republicans, it is a strange admission Mr. New makes, and a strange philosophy he uses. He is the head of the Post Office Department and responsible for it. If, as he says, he has known of the extortion, he has done nothing about it."

No defense seems to be forthcoming from Republican dailies. And the testimony of the Postmaster-General, it seems, serves only to irritate the independent Baltimore *Sun*, which asks:

"What is the use of beating the devil around the bush? Mr. New has been a figure in national politics for a generation. Is there a single human being in touch with national politics who does not know that these negro and black-and-tan Republican committees are organized in the South for the purpose, first, of jobbing Federal patronage, and, second, of delivering hog-tied delegations in Republican national conventions?

"The simple truth of this whole business is that everybody understands the Federal patronage game that is played in the South, and everybody knows that if the highest dignitaries of Republican administrations—not merely the News, but the Coolidges and the Hoovers—really wished to stop it, they could stop it by the simple device of having the Administration ignore the traffickers in jobs. And the highest dignitaries have not been able to bring themselves to take that stand for decency because the traffickers in jobs turn up with properly instructed delegates in national conventions.

"If men like the negro Davis were not allowed by high dignitaries of the Coolidge, Harding, and other Republican administrations to distribute Federal patronage in the South, the whole filthy business would come to an end overnight."

THE PROHIBITION PARTY'S TICKET

A "WEAK AND FUTILE GESTURE" is seen by a former chairman of the Prohibition National Committee in the recent nomination at the dry party's Chicago convention of a Presidential ticket. This gentleman, Oliver W. Stewart, editor of *The National Enquirer*, a Prohibition organ, believes that the nomination of William F. Varney and James A. Edgerton, with the Republican party declaring for Prohibition enforcement "and presenting such candidates as Hoover and Curtis, shows a political obtuseness which never would have beset the Prohibition party leaders of other years." In the old days, continues Mr. Stewart, the Prohibition party supported its tickets because neither the Republican nor Democratic parties "took any stand against the liquor iniquity." And he goes on:

International Newsreel photograph

A SECTION OF THE PROHIBITION PARTY'S CHICAGO CONVENTION

At which the dry organization, on July 12, nominated William F. Varney, of Rockville Center, Long Island, N. Y., as its standard bearer. Mr. Varney, the son of a Methodist clergyman, is seated in the front row directly under the Pennsylvania banner shown in the photograph; at his right is Mrs. Varney. His running mate is James A. Edgerton, of Washington, a former newspaperman and Prohibition enforcement official.

"Had both major parties failed us this year, there might have been a place for the Prohibition party and a great work for it to do. But under the circumstances, the action taken by the Chicago convention shows how far the remnants of the party have departed from the principles and teachings of its great founders."

This is rather a severe indictment of the Prohibition party's action by a Prohibitionist of long standing. That is what makes it so amazing. In an endeavor to get the other side, THE DIGEST telegraphed to Mr. Ernest H. Cherrington, editor of *The American Issue*, official organ of the Anti-Saloon League, but this Prohibition leader declined to make any comment on the result of the Prohibition party's Chicago convention. However, we have daily newspaper editorials in abundance, and most of them agree, in the words of the South Bend *Tribune* (Rep.), that "the Prohibition party would be in a better position to work for their cause if they threw their resources behind Mr. Hoover." According to the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.):

"This course was repeatedly suggested at the Prohibition convention, and a strong minority in the convention voted for Secretary Hoover on both ballots. But the wish to uphold the true and only Prohibition faith, and to have no dealings with either the major parties triumphed over all considerations of practical expediency.

"Mr. Varney will not get many votes, but the votes he does get may, in case the election is close, tend to help the very

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cause the Prohibition party is in principle so anxious to defeat. It is a matter of record that in the election of 1916, the vote was so close in California, Indiana, and Minnesota that in any of the three States the votes of the Prohibition candidate, added to those of the second major candidate, would have changed the result. In other words, in those three States the Prohibition party, if it had endeavored to do so, might have held the balance of power. It is by no means impossible that it may do so again this year in one or more States, and since Prohibition votes are more likely to be subtracted from the Hoover strength than from the Smith strength, it follows that the placing of a Prohibition candidate in the field is more likely to hurt Mr. Hoover."

There is a note of impatience in most newspaper editorial comment. "The Prohibition party already has achieved its purpose—which was the passage of a constitutional amendment for Prohibition and the necessary legislation for its enforcement," observes the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.). "What, therefore, is the need for a Prohibition party?" But, counters the Hartford *Courant* (Rep.), "what good is law, the dry leaders ask, unless it is enforced? And in the opinion of the Prohibition party, the law will never be adequately enforced by either of the major parties. Hence the party of protest."

The Prohibition party, we are informed, is the oldest of the minor political parties, having been formed in 1869. There were 152 delegates, representing 22 States, at the Chicago gathering. To quote a dispatch to the New York *Times:*

"The platform, as presented, contained a thrust at the Anti-Saloon League, the methods of which had been the target of many speakers. An amendment, however, made that particular plank read:

"'The present unsatisfactory enforcement of Prohibition, amounting to nullification over wide areas in great centers of population, is the natural result of the acceptance by friends of Prohibition of the false political philosophy of non-partizanism (a word substituted for "the Anti-Saloon League"), whereby the voters have kept themselves divided between and swallowed up in the two political parties, both dependent for success upon the votes of their wet members, who see to it that the arm of enforcement is paralyzed.'"

The Presidential candidate himself says he will withdraw in favor of Mr. Hoover if the Republican nominee will come out flatly on the Prohibition issue. And at the Chicago convention the executive committee is said in a *Christian Science Monitor* dispatch to have made this statement:

"In order that the American people may have no doubt as to the sincerity and integrity of its purpose, the Prohibition party announces the condition upon which it is willing to withdraw its candidates for the Presidency and the Vice-Presidency:

"1. That the candidates of one of the major political parties publicly declare that they personally stand for the principle of Prohibition.

"2. That they promise the people of the United States to uphold the alcoholic content standard of the Volstead Law, and to recommend and support the enactment of such additional legislation as may be necessary to secure efficient enforcement.

"3. That appointments of officials charged with the responsibility for enforcement shall be of the undoubted friends of national Prohibition."

The Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.), however, declares that "the two great historic parties have placed strong tickets in the field," and that "their candidates are expected to face with courage the real issues of the campaign." Besides, points out the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.):

"A President can do nothing either for or against Prohibition. Congress might 'modify' the Volstead Law. It might, perhaps, authorize 2.75 beer, but it could not authorize beer or wine that has an alcoholic content sufficient to cause intoxication. Such action would be unconstitutional and would be so declared by the Supreme Court. In any event, Congress alone can alter the Volstead Law. A President is powerless. Hence, why should the Prohibition party, dead set against Smith, put a Presidential candidate of its own in the field?"

CHILE AND PERU SHAKE HANDS

FRESH HOPE FOR THE SETTLEMENT of South America's hoary dispute over Tacna and Arica is inspired by the achievement of Secretary Kellogg in getting Peru and Chile to agree to resume diplomatic relations. For forty-five years, the dispatches remind us, these two nations have been at swords' points over those provinces, to which they are rival claimants, and for seventeen years they have refused to exchange ambassadors and consuls, thus causing untold inconvenience to business. Mr. Kellogg, we are told, was imprest during the recent Pan-American conference at Havana with the growing signs of friendliness between the two republics, and at length, on July 9, he addrest identical notes to their Foreign Ministers, saying:

"I feel confident that . . . a reestablishment of diplomatic relations is consistent with the highest interests of the two great nations, and presents an opportunity for the respective representatives to interpret not only the high ideals which I have been happy to find animating both governments, but also the basic good-will which I am convinced exists in each country toward the other, and that it would also afford a favorable means for facilitating the definite removal of all existing misunderstandings."

Chile cabled its acceptance of the idea the same day, and two days later Peru sent a similar answer. The disputed provinces were not mentioned, but they were, of course, in the back of everybody's mind, for, as the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

"With a Chilean embassy reestablished at Lima, and a Peruvian embassy reestablished at Santiago, a settlement of the dispute over the Tacna-Arica area ought to be possible. The end, through arbitration, of another dispute with Colombia has brought to Peru an area worth many times as much as Tacna and Arica, and it can afford to be magnanimous."

Uncle Sam's troubled part in the long and futile attempt to settle this dangerous issue is recalled by the Washington *Star*:

"The conference here in 1922 between Chile and Peru resulted in the adoption of a protocol of arbitration, with President Harding as arbitrator. President Coolidge inherited the title and the delicate business of making the award, which was handed down in 1925. The award decided that the question of permanent sovereignty over the disputed provinces should be determined by a plebiscite. Chile, controlling the provinces, had always wanted a plebiscite. The award provoked deep disappointment in Peru. But it was impossible to reach an agreement on the manner of conducting the plebiscite. After General Pershing had tried to effect such an agreement, General Lassiter made another effort, only to recommend that the plebiscite be abandoned."

After being roundly abused by both sides, the United States ventured on one more attempt in 1926 by suggesting that the disputed provinces be ceded by Chile and Peru to Bolivia, which needs an outlet to the sea. Bolivia was enthusiastic, Chile was willing, but Peru declined. So that also failed. Now Secretary Kellogg has taken a new turn at the difficult task, and apparently with more success. "It will be the crowning achievement of his administration," to quote the Washington *Star* again, for him to see the Republics of Chile and Peru in friendly accord, and the one remaining threat to peace in South America thrown into the discard.

The papers in this country, regardless of party, credit Mr. Kellogg with another real achievement for world peace. The New York *Sun* (Rep.) believes he has "laid the foundation of renewed friendship for the United States both in Santiago and in Lima, which means virtually the whole of Western South America." Looking at it through Democratic spectacles, the Houston *Chronicle* says more conservatively:

"The present success of Secretary Kellogg redeems—in part, at least—the previous failure of the Administration. Relations between Tacna and Arica are better than they were when the United States entered on its peace-making rôle."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MAYOR WALKER AS A MOVIE CENSOR

"OUR MAYOR'S BLUNDER", is one of the milder Republican comments on the threat of Mayor Walker of New York to "crush" the motion-picture industry by means of the Sunday-closing laws if it "guesses wrong" in partizan politics during the present campaign. Some Democratic papers also regard the mayor's utterance as in "bad taste" or "somewhat shrill," but others think he had good reasons for it. Mr. Walker was visiting Hollywood, it may be remembered, and on the evening of July 9 he told a club of publicity men that he suspected the movie industry of being inclined to deliver the whole power of the screen into the hands of "one of the major political parties," meaning the Republican party. "Motion-picture producers must remember," he warned—to quote a Los Angeles correspondent of the New York *Times*—"that Sunday-closing laws in many cities are in the hands of opposition politicians, and that pursuit of a partizan policy would be ruinous to the industry."

A SHADOW ON THE SCREEN

—Page in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*.

The mayor's warning, we are told, was based on the fact that Will Hays, the "movie Czar," is a Republican, and that two prominent members of the California film colony, Mr. Mayer and Mr. Schenck, were delegates to the Kansas City convention. "Extremely amusing," is Mr. Mayer's comment upon the idea that he and his friends could, even if they so desired, "induce the entire industry to deliver itself to any party." Any such attempt, he adds, "is my idea of wasting time on an extensive scale."

Indignation, however, rather than amusement, pervades the comments of Republicans of the East. Thus Senator Moses, of the Hoover Advisory Council for the Northeastern States, says of Mayor Walker:

"He is evidently attempting to threaten the moving-picture industry with the law of the talon, which is of course the inevitable character of Tammany Hall. But the mayor should remember—and the moving-picture men will not forget—that the Tammany Tiger, however powerful he may be on the banks of the East and North rivers, is not yet installed on the banks of the Potomac.

"It is not likely that any of the group of business men representing an industry as large and as important as the moving-picture business will be affected by any pronouncements which are projected against the scenic background before which Mayor Walker spoke, I must believe, inadvertently. The industry is now a well-established and thoroughly legitimate agent of publicity. The Republicans expect to use it legitimately."

Thus the "charmed tongue of Jimmy Walker," the Republican editors tell us, has "made an unaccountable slip" and started something not to the advantage of his party. The New York *Evening Post* says:

"The West especially will have an uneasy sense that such strong-arm methods are to be expected if Tammany gets control of the National Government. Mayor Walker's speech did little good to the cause of Governor Smith. It was a political blunder."

In the opinion of the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.):

"A good many voters, particularly in the hinterlands, where the shadow of the Tiger causes the most commotion, will be quick to see the point taken by Senator Moses. They will not be disposed to regard equably the prospect of such strong-arm methods coming into use in the National Government. In stalking the movie bugaboo the mayor seems to have turned loose another kind of bugaboo entirely, and one that his co-workers have been at special pains to keep out of the picture. Perhaps it would be just as well for Jimmy, hereafter, to stick to straight comedy. Melodrama doesn't seem to be exactly his vehicle."

Like certain kinds of creamed codfish, the story of the mayor's threat is difficult to swallow, remarks the Hartford *Times* (Ind. Dem.), and then adds facetiously: "Mayor Walker is not lightly to be accused of committing hooey, but his unsupported innuendo against the magnates of the moving-picture world sounds decidedly sposhy." The Troy *Times* (Rep.), in a harsher mood, declares that "Jimmy had better stay home and chase the bandits out of New York," and that "he doesn't do the Democratic party any good or add to his own prestige by making himself ridiculous by such inanities." Still more stern is the comment of the Newark *Evening News* (Ind.):

"This is not Mayor Walker's first break and, with his passion of wisecracking, of which the public is growing weary, it is not likely to be the last of his inept remarks unless Governor Smith orders him to subside. The sooner that is done the better it will be for Mr. Smith's candidacy."

Even the Democratic papers are inclined to hand Mayor Walker what William Dean Howells used to call "the cold potato of qualified approval." Thus the Brooklyn *Eagle* thinks the mayor's warning is "unnecessary and in doubtful taste," because—

"The motion-picture business in its appeal to a public divided in political sympathies simply can not afford to be partizan. It can not afford to present propaganda. Its reels, dealing with the candidates and the campaign, must be confined to news events of general interest. Otherwise the public would be quick to provide a censorship of its own more hurtful than any reprisals that Mr. Walker might attempt."

The New York *World* (Dem.) also has its doubts about what it calls the mayor's "somewhat shrill threat of retaliation," but it goes on to justify him on the following grounds:

"The fact is that a large part of the control of institutions capable of influencing public opinion in this country rests in Republican hands. This is true of the moving pictures, the Federal Reserve System, the radio and a large part of the press. And it is true not for reasons which are wholly accidental, but because the Republican party is traditionally the party of big business and of wealth. In these circumstances it is at least a timely warning which serves notice on those who control mediums of publicity that the public expects fair play."

Whole-hearted support for Mayor Walker's action, without any "ifs" or "buts," comes from the Providence *News* (Dem.):

"There has been an uneasy feeling throughout the country ever since Will Hays became the movie Czar that the Republican party was in control of the industry. Mr. Hays's record is such that no one would think him incapable of using his power to the fullest extent to put Republican propaganda across. It was, therefore, well that Mayor Walker issued this warning in good time. Perhaps the publicity he has given the question will help to restrain whatever plans Mr. Hays and his cronies have had for turning the movie houses into propaganda distributers."

All sides agree on one point—that the only wise policy for the movies to follow is one of strict neutrality. "Nobody expects any sane moving-picture producer or exhibitor to wreck his own financial interest by making it an annex to anybody's political campaign," says the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* (Ind. Rep.), and the Louisville *Times* (Dem.) puts it thus: "If it became evident that the motion-picture industry were acting in a manner unfair to either Secretary Hoover or Governor Smith, the box-office receipts would reflect the inevitable resentment."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

CANDIDATES are now appraised by liquid measures.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

MOST interesting race of the year: the "Brown Derby."—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

AND now some English paragrapher is going to ask who put the bally hoo in Hoover.—*Florida Times-Union.*

THE first thing you know somebody may be suggesting a chiropodist to relieve the corn belt.—*Albany News.*

THE most surprizing thing about Mussolini is that such a personage could be raised on spaghetti.—*Tulsa World.*

Now that the Democratic nominee has declared his position, perhaps his campaign song will be changed to "Yeast Side, Wet Side."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

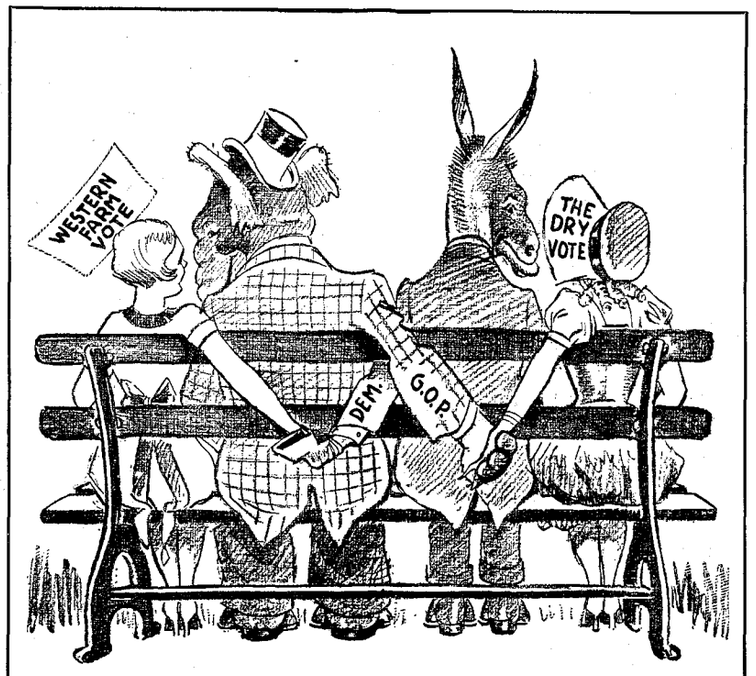
THE Republicans appear to think any ills of the country would be cured by their Herb.—*Chicago Tribune.*

IF it lives up to the names which head it, the Hoover campaign organization ought to do Good Work.—*Tampa Tribune.*

THERE isn't a doubt that America's greatest uplift movement is that which is done with the automobile jack.—*Louisville Times.*

PRESENTLY the only way to attract any attention by an Atlantic crossing will be to do it on roller skates.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

Is vice rampant in New York? Well, if it isn't there'll be a lot of visitors who will be sadly disappointed.—*New York Evening Post.*



AIN'T LOVE WONDERFUL

—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record.*

A MAN has been arrested for bathing in the Chicago River. One may bathe in the Chicago River, but he can't wash in it.—*Houston Post-Dispatch.*

A TELESCOPE has been produced that will magnify a star a million times. Most stars use a press agent for this purpose.—*The Passing Show.*

"WHY a wet and dry fight?" asks *The Ohio State Journal.* Well, we've just got to fight over something, haven't we?—*Charleston (W. Va.) Mail.*

HOOVER and Smith are busy considering their notification-day speeches. From unusually reliable sources it is learned both will accept.—*Miami News.*

PROBABLY about as near as we come in this country to the quaint Old World custom of cabinets walking out in a body is Hoover resigning.—*Detroit News.*

THE Army-Navy athletic break is now called irreparable, but we refuse to give up hope. When Kellogg gets war all nicely outlawed, he will no doubt take this up.—*The New Yorker.*

REPUBLICANS are not sponsoring the fight for Prohibition, broadcasts David Lawrence. Of course not; they are merely sponsoring the fight for Prohibition voters.—*Lynchburg News.*

WITH the General Motors chief as compaign manager, Al Smith's machine ought not easily to run out of gas. At the same time he stands a serious risk of losing the Ford owners' vote, and that represents some aggregate.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

COMMANDER BYRD is going on a trip to the real solid south.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

THERE are but two parties now in Italy: the dictator and the spectator.—*Boston Herald.*

MR. HOOVER is now running for office for the first time, and picked a nice office to run for.—*Detroit News.*

WHAT the Republicans really want is an issue that won't cause any voter to lose his temper.—*San Diego Union.*

STRANGE how a whole nation changed from strong drink to ginger ale almost overnight.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

FOR participating in a moving picture, Charlie Paddock is charged with professionalism. The A. A. U. says he is an amateur. They saw the picture.—*Dallas News.*

IT'S all clear now, about Hoover's ability to attract the elephant: He eats three bags of peanuts a day.—*Detroit News.*

THE next step in the production of small cars is said to be one which can be used as a cigaret-lighter as well.—*Punch.*

SHAKESPEARE never repeated, which was one of the chief reasons he never qualified as a politician.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

THE most searching comment on this companionate age is on the want-ad page: "Diamond rings to rent."—*Portland (Me.) Express.*

AFTER very careful observation we regretfully note that tolerance no more tolerates than Prohibition prohibits.—*Charleston (W. Va.) Mail.*

THE main Prohibition plank that will bind Democrats in the South is the one prohibiting the voting of a Republican ticket.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

THE full dinner-pail was a popular slogan in McKinley's campaign. A better one to-day might be "A full gas tank."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

ROUMANIA to Decorate Ford.—*Head-line.* The Decoration Committee can get some snappy pointers from our college youths.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

THE Chicago hatter who fed his cows on straw hats for which he had no sale had better begin training their appetites on brown derbies.—*New York Evening Post.*

A WRITER in *The Daily Express* points out that in 1884 it was possible to buy a wife for half-a-pint of beer. You couldn't do it with the present-day stuff.—*Punch.*

AN Eastern warden who is making a conscientious effort to find work for every prisoner, in keeping with his talents, is having some trouble placing an ex-traveling man.—*Detroit News.*

WAS reading about a half-inch-thick skull being unearthed in one of the Western States. It was immediately sent to Washington without the formality of an election.—*Chicago Tribune.*

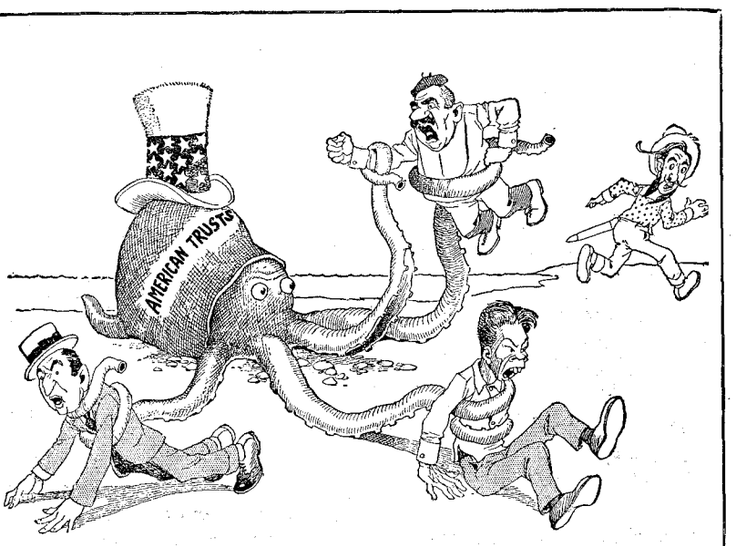
WHY did the Republicans nominate Hoover? The answer is that, seeing he managed the bread line in Belgium well, they thought he would be a good distributer of political pie.—*Raleigh News and Observer.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN - COMMENT

AS LATIN AMERICA WATCHES OUR PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

THE KEENEST INTEREST is evidenced in the press of our neighbors beyond the Rio Grande, it is said, because the Latin-American countries and the United States have so many interests "either in common or in conflict." Editorial comments in the newspapers of these countries seem almost unanimous in believing that both the major parties nominated their strongest man. But press opinions differ as to the influence the victory of the Democratic ticket would have on the matter that is always an irritant to our Latin-American neighbors, namely, the armed intervention of the United States in affairs of the Caribbean countries. For instance, in noting that the Democratic platform contains a condemnation of the policy practised toward Nicaragua, and a promise to withdraw the American marines as soon as possible, an ironical Central American editor points out that a similar promise was made by the present Republican Administration, which has formally offered to discontinue all activities in Nicaragua as soon as the Presidential elections in that country permit the establishment of a "popular government." How the candidates line up in the view of some Central American editors may be judged from *Nuestro Diario* of Guatemala, in which we read:



A CUBAN THRUST

LATIN-AMERICAN COUNTRIES: "No matter which candidate wins, the great American trusts will have us in their toils." —*La Política Cómica* (Havana).

"The conventions of Houston and Kansas City confirm our belief that matters of principle occupy only a secondary place in the domestic politics of the United States. The two great parties have no marked difference whatever, as far as political faith is concerned. They both move along the same conservative lines and follow the same traditions. Neither of them advocates any liberal change or improvement in the system of government, and material considerations are uppermost in the minds of their politicians and leaders. The two parties are mainly personal parties, seeking only personal benefits for their respective adherents. They work along similar lines, and the mentality of their partizans is alike. The Republican ideal of both the Democratic and the Republican parties is the same, and the only difference is that some are 'Outs' and others are 'Ins.'

"The only sensation created by the recent nominations is the victory of Governor Smith in spite of his wet tendencies and his Catholic creed. There is an increasing inclination to make the Dry Law the great issue of the campaign, since it is generally agreed that the astonishing increase in crime, graft and public immorality in the United States is due to the Eighteenth Amendment and the fantastic Volstead Law."

As to what Mr. Hoover would do if elected President, the *Diario Latino* of El Salvador believes that the Latin-Americans would witness a frank and orderly, altho pacific, penetration of Latin-American countries, and it continues:

"His will be an imperialistic government intelligently handled, and the first step that we would undoubtedly see is the extension of air lines to the South American mainland, and rapid strides taken by the construction of the planned Pan-American highway, which is to extend from Canada to Argentina. Mr. Hoover's great hobby has been to combat the foreign organizations holding the control of products necessary to the American public. He broke the rubber monopoly, and repeatedly warned coffee and sisal holders that the Department of Commerce viewed their moves with great concern.

"The problem of good roads is essential to the welfare and security of the United States, and is also imperatively demanded by the automobile industry of the United States which has reached the saturation point and must dump its overproduction on countries where the demand for their products have until now been limited to the wealthier class of the population."

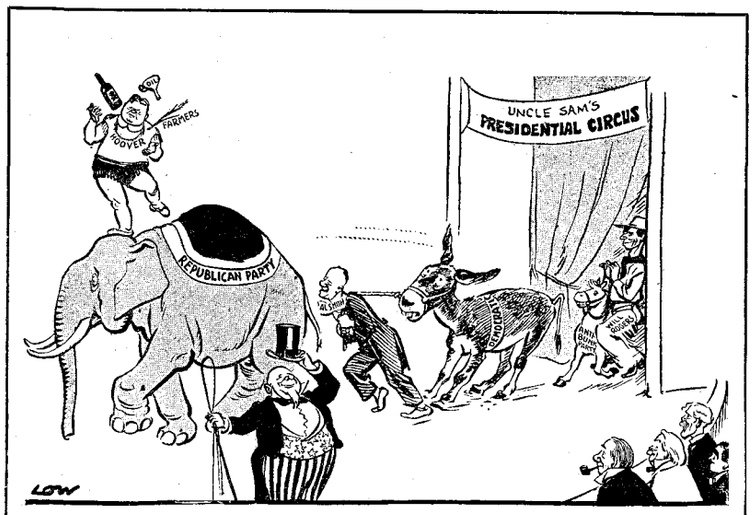
The economic influence that the United States would exercise in Latin America if Hoover is elected, seems to be shared by most Cuban editors, who have always voiced their resentment against the alleged unfair treatment dealt to Cuban products by our Tariff Act, for which the Department of Commerce is blamed. The crisis precipitated by the low quotations of Cuba's main product, sugar, has served to emphasize the importance of American investments in the island, and, "no matter who wins, the Democrats or the Republicans," Cuba will continue to be "the prey of the sugar trust," according to *La Política Cómica* of Havana. We find in *Diario de la Marina*, also of Havana, a curious sketch of Mr. Hoover, from which we quote:

"Hoover is essentially an 'emergency man.' He has always been called upon to solve great national problems, requiring rapid and energetic action. The Mississippi floods, the Colorado mining conflicts, the struggle against foreign monopolies, and the organization of the radio industry are among the achievements of Hoover. They may be unimportant in countries where politics are differently understood, but they are paramount in the United States. In Hoover's opinion the Government has a dual mission: to prevent large combines from establishing monopolies and to keep the State out of private business. His personal appearance is that of a man accustomed to save his energy and to use his time for practical ends. Energy would seem to be the dominant trait of his character, tho his occasional smile, childish appearance, and unsteady eyes mark him as a man of sharp contrasts."

Turning to South America, a daily, *La Nacion* of Buenos Aires, finds in the electoral campaign of the United States a great democratic example that the other republics of the New World might profitably follow, and it observes:

"The two-party system of the United States commands the admiration of all true lovers of democracy. So many minds

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ENGLAND'S RELIEF

"Thank goodness, we've some one else's circus to look at for a change."
—*Evening Standard* London.

intervene in the nomination of a candidate, and a political platform is such a thorough embodiment of a party's political creed and aspirations that they are veritable schools of popular government. It can never be said of a candidate in the United States, that there is something hidden about his views. The publicity given to his acts, his opinions and his program make the people acquainted with him even before his nomination.

"Nobody can predict the outcome of the coming fight in which the dry law seems to be the predominant issue. Also the farm-relief problem looms up as a source of potential trouble. Both candidates are undoubtedly the most prominent men in their respective parties. Let us only hope that some day we may be able to witness among ourselves an electoral struggle as illuminating as the one now going on in the United States. The party organizations of that great country may well serve as examples to our political parties, which are devoid of discipline and organization."

The fact that for the first time since the enactment of the Eighteenth Amendment a Presidential candidate comes out, frankly advocating a revision of the Prohibition law, which has been a continuing source of wonder to Latin America, is held in several countries to be the sign of a return to "sanity" in politics. Says *El Libertador*, of Mexico City:

"What strikes us most in the nominations for President made by the two major parties of the United States is that for the first time in the past fifty years the candidates have been known long before the respective conventions, and also each was chosen in spite of the efforts of their party's 'best minds.' As a matter of fact, Hoover is frankly distrusted by all the Republican chieftains. He is considered too independent and irregular. Until a few years ago, Hoover confessed he did not know what he was. He therefore does not consider himself bound to the Republican party any more than the first comer. Smith, in turn, is the embodiment of all that the Democratic party of the South has fought during many decades. Tammany, Catholicism, and anti-Prohibition seem to be the three great bugaboos the 'Solid South' has always combatted. Yet, here we see Smith, running strongly against the political tenets of his brother Democrats. The struggle will thus be interesting to watch. The 'regulars' in both parties can not fail to vote against their own candidates, if they are to be consistent with their party principles.

"Some claim there is hope that both Hoover and Smith would govern independently of any party influence. Whether this is possible in view of the increasing influence of large wealth in the political affairs of the world remains to be seen."

A JAPANESE CRITICISM OF CANADA

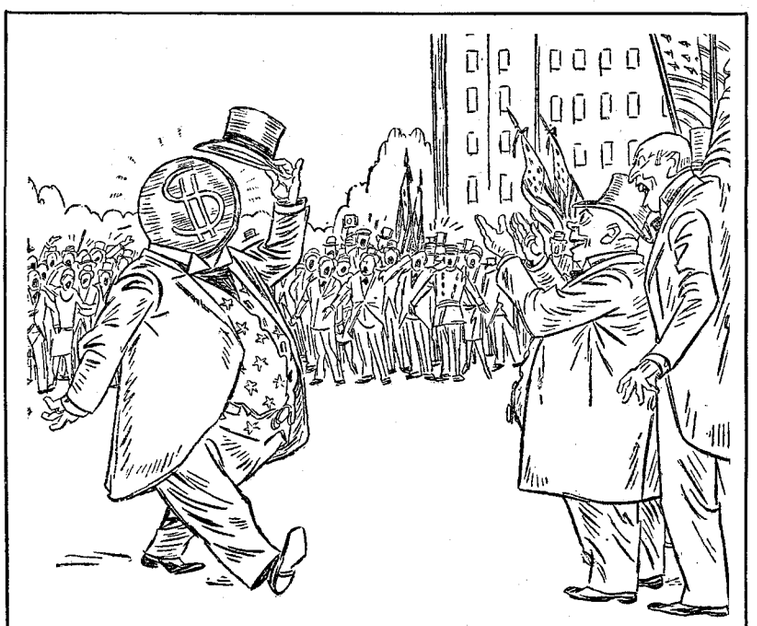
AN OLD SORE SPOT in the Japanese mind is irritated every so often when the question of restricting Japanese immigration is raised by a foreign country. Of this we are reminded by some Tokyo newspapers which discuss Canada's attitude and practise toward Japanese immigration with restrained asperity, while at the same time they take advantage of the occasion to revive their old feeling of injury because of America's attitude toward the Japanese settler.

Thus, the Tokyo *Yamato* remarks bitterly that altho immigrants from Japan are acknowledged to be painstaking and honest, they have been excluded all along the Pacific coast of the United States, and, it adds:

"The most memorable but disgraceful event that imprest Japan very deeply was the rejection of our nationals from the United States by the immigration law of 1924. The fire kindled in the United States infuriated the zeal of the Canadians against this nation, and the Canadians obliged the Government of Japan to limit the number of immigrants of its own accord.

"The Liberal Government of Canada did not, however, go to the length of ejecting the Japanese by legislation. It had recourse to diplomatic means. Canada was more considerate than the United States. The Japanese exclusion movement compelled the Government of Canada to agree with public opinion, and if it wished, a Japanese exclusion law might have been legislated. By an agreement with Canada, Japan voluntarily restricts the number of emigrants, but this step will not put a stop to the Canadian dislike of the Japanese. The renewed agreement prohibits the entry of reimmigrants, the limited number being 150 inclusive of domestic servants, settled farmers, and immigrant families."

The doors are shut against the Japanese everywhere, the *Yamato* goes on to say bitterly, and it reminds us that the Japanese Government has declared that it will not permit its subjects to go to places where they are not wanted, so, this newspaper continues, the Japanese are obliged to "hold their tongues."



ITALIAN SARCASM

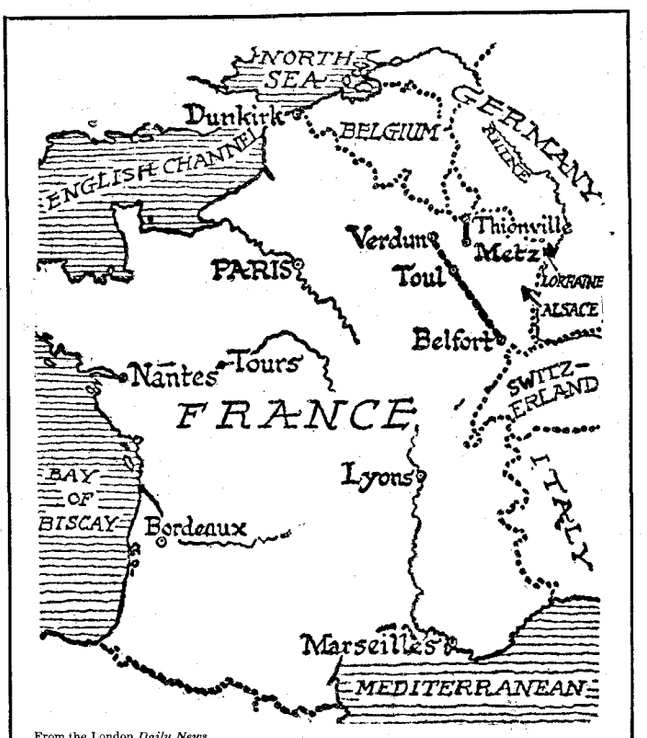
THE AMERICAN DOLLAR: "It doesn't matter who wins the election, I am the real President of the United States." —*Guerin Meschino* (Milan).

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHINA GOES IN FOR TRADE UNIONS

THE INDUSTRIALIZATION OF CHINA is still confined to the seaboard cities and the Yangtze Valley, but we read that "its influence has penetrated, and is being felt throughout the Chinese economic world." Wherever large-scale machine production is introduced, the time-honored Chinese guilds, "in consequence of the separation of labor and capital, are disintegrating and are being replaced by employers' associations and trade unions," while "the unskilled workers who belong to no craft and have no guilds are also being organized in unions." As T'ang Leang-li tells us in *Foreign Affairs* (London), "the modern trade-union movement in China owes its origins to the intense, nation-wide social agitation led by the students as a consequence of the Treaty of Versailles in 1919," and "the first industrial strike on a large scale took place in the steel works of the Japanese-controlled Hanyehping Company in the summer of 1919, when the men won their demand for a rise in wages." Says this Chinese economist:

"In the same year twenty-six trade unions were set up at Canton, and the movement spread to Hongkong. Two successful strikes in Hongkong, of 1920 and 1922, led to the formation of trade unions all over China, and on May 1, 1923, the first National Trade Union Congress was held at Canton, attended by some fifty delegates, representing 230,000 trade unionists. The 1925 Congress saw 570,000 workers represented. At this Congress the All-China Labor Federation was formed, with affiliation to the Red International of Labor Unions, and Chinese trade unionism thereafter made rapid progress. The fourth Trade Union Congress met in May, 1927, at Wuhan, and was attended by delegates from all over the world. The Chinese trade-union movement, in short, assumed a definitely international aspect."



From the London *Daily News*

FRANCE'S SCHEME OF FRONTIER DEFENSE

which "will exceed in extent and cost anything conceived since the building of the Great Wall of China." The Verdun-Belfort line shows the old fortified zone and the Thionville-Metz zone part of the new.

Within the space of four years, the number of organized workers in China has increased from less than a quarter of a million to nearly three millions, which is over one-third of the entire Chinese proletariat—a considerable proportion when one keeps in mind that in England the number of workers organized in trade unions does not exceed 30 per cent." The character of the Chinese trade-union movement has undergone great changes.

"At first the strikes were predominantly of a political and economic nature; but later strikes were fought mainly on the issue of social status. During 1918-25, 698 strikes took place, of which 331 were due to economic causes, 178 formed part of popular movements, 110 were due to maltreatment of labor. In 1926, when the great Nationalist advance took place, the number of strikes reported was 535. Of these only 19 were political, 250 were of an economic nature, but 172 were of a social character, arising out of a desire for better conditions of work, humane treatment by employers, and the like.

"Taking the whole period from 1918 to 1926, 37 per cent. of the strikes resulted in complete victory to the workers, 13 per cent. in compromise, 9 per cent. in defeat; of the rest, 41 per cent., the terms were unknown. During the whole of the nine years only 273 cases of disorder were known to have taken place, but only in sixty-six cases had there been any actual destruction of property or injury to persons, a very insignificant number, indeed, if allowance is made for the great excitement of those years. Not properly organized until after the war, Chinese labor has thus displayed a capacity to use the mechanism of the strike (and the boycott) in the interests of the masses that would not only have done credit to the more mature labor movements of the West, but that is in itself a standing testimony to the essential vitality of the Chinese people."

Meanwhile, Chinese business men are abandoning the old guilds and forming organizations analogous to the American chambers of commerce and the Federation of British Industries:

"On December 12, 1926, a national union of financiers, manufacturers and merchants, known as the Producers' Association, was formed at Tientsin as a counterpart to the All-China Labor Federation. In the provinces merchants' associations are being established to deal with problems arising out of disputes between labor and capital, with arbitration, and with the relief of firms "opprest" by labor. These provincial merchants' associations are to supplement the older established district chambers of commerce, which will continue to attend to problems of trade organization."

FRANCE'S FRONTIER DEFENSE

A "GRIM CHALLENGE" to those who "base their hopes of the future upon disarmament and the outlawry of war" is the "gigantic French scheme of frontier defense" which, as we are told, "will exceed in extent and cost anything conceived since the building of the Great Wall of China." In the Thionville-Metz section, work was about to begin when a correspondent of the London *Daily News and Westminster Gazette* recently described the "concrete and steel fortifications, subterranean and above ground," which are "designed to protect the frontier from the North Sea to the Mediterranean." The dispatch continues:

"The system will take many years to complete, during which it is likely to become an increasing burden upon the French taxpayer.

"The frontier to be defended is, of course, that of 1870, when Alsace-Lorraine was, as now, part of France, and the 1914 chain of forts—Verdun, Toul and Belfort—will in future constitute only a secondary line.

"The plan provides for the construction of a series of defensive zones extending from end to end of the frontier. They will be organized in considerable depth from the front, and powerful subterranean fortresses will be constructed along this vast area."

The sum of $8,000,000 has been appropriated for this year's work, and it is estimated that the total cost will be $290,000,000. The enormous project—

"has been in preparation for several years, and dates from a period before Locarno, when relations between France and Germany were more directly influenced than now by memories of the war and the miseries of the devastated regions."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Copyright by New Syndicate, New York

THE ONE-TIME TIBETAN CHAMPION OF PROGRESS

The Dalai Lama of Tibet and his court who is blamed for Tibet's determination to return to the seclusion in which she was buried for ages.

TIBET RENOUNCES WESTERN PROGRESS

THE LAST AUTOMOBILE was pushed off the road to Lhasa a year ago, we are told, and "only the electric light remains on the Potala to indicate that there was a time when Tibet desired to progress on the lines of the West." Tibet is determined to "return to the seclusion in which she was buried for ages"—so determined, in fact, that she again seeks to keep out foreigners. As we read, "nothing will induce the Dalai Lama to permit a fourth Everest expedition, whether conducted by British or any other white men, and a general order has been issued forbidding the entry into the country of exploring and other parties." A recent expedition led by Prof. N. Roerich of New York met with harsh treatment. According to the Calcutta *Statesman*, "his party was stopt by soldiers and practically kept as prisoners for five months in conditions that caused the death of five followers and a large number of animals." All this hostility to foreigners and to foreign ideas and institutions is "the result of the conversion of the Dalai Lama, who, at one time a champion of progress, has now reverted to the ideas he entertained before the British mission to Lhasa opened his eyes to the existence of a larger world." Says this Calcutta newspaper:

"It is quite possible that the Dalai Lama has deliberately accepted the rôle of a reactionary because he has discovered that the reactionaries form the larger and stronger party in Tibet. In any case, what has happened is that the Tashi Lama, suspected of liberal leanings, has fled the country, modern innovations in the way of departments of education, industry, and agriculture have been abolished, and there is a general order abroad that the use of foreign-made articles such as motor-cars and sewing-machines should be discouraged."

Meanwhile, there are those general orders designed to exclude foreigners, and we read that the British Government "has done its best to see that the regulations issued by Lhasa are obeyed." It has prevented Europeans from entering Tibet from India, and—

"At the present moment, except for people who have special leave to go as far as Gyantse, there are no means by which an exploring party can enter the country through India. The party must enter either through China or Russian Turkestan. The Roerich Expedition mustered in Darjeeling in February, 1924, but Dr. Roerich was informed that it was impossible for the British Government to let his party into Tibet through Sikkim. The expedition then moved to Kashmir and entered the highlands of Central Asia by way of Ladakh and Kashgar. It has been away nearly four years, and has met with some extraordinary adventures, of which the most remarkable and dangerous was connected with the attempt to reenter India from Mongolia by way of Lhasa."

It was then that his party was stopt by Tibetan soldiers, but *The Statesman* claims Professor Roerich's expedition was not a failure, and adds:

"He is convinced that Tibet is not a Buddhist country, but is a purely Shamanistic or Pagan one. Most of the Tibetan lamas are very ignorant on the subject of religion and Buddhism. The Mongolian lamas are more learned, and the best Tibetan lamas are those from Mongolia. Altho the people are supposed to be Buddhists, they practise torture and kill the same as the Chinese.

"He is also sure that the northern tribes or section of the present Tibetans are descendants of the Goths, for all the ancient graves and tumuli seen in Tibet are exactly the same in shape and design as those seen in the Altai Mountains.

"Another observation he has made is that the influence and power of the Dalai Lama is waning fast, and that he is only a nominal ruler, while actually Tibet is divided into factions.

"Professor Roerich has made many interesting paintings and took some excellent photographs of the different people he met. Unfortunately, while in Tibet, he and his expedition were so closely watched by soldiers, particularly at Nokchu, that he was unable to paint any pictures. No sooner would he put up a canvas on an easel than some one would come up and peremptorily order him to take it down, saying he was drawing a map for his people's soldiers to invade the country.

"Professor Roerich is quite definite that there is no such thing as Tibetan art. He maintains that what is called Tibetan art is rather a mechanical mixture of Chinese and Indian ideas. In his opinion, the Tibetans are far too ignorant, suspicious, and superstitious to be able to possess a sense of art."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE · AND · INVENTION

DISINFECTING THE MALARIAL MOSQUITO

THE DESCRIPTION BY A FRENCH WRITER, recently noted in these columns, of a method of ridding infested districts of the malarial mosquito by the introduction of a harmless anopheles to prey upon it, is appropriately supplemented by two pamphlets from the pen of Sir William Willcocks, of Cairo, Egypt, engineer of the Assouan dam and other similar enterprises. Sir William offers a well-attested theory for the destruction of the malarial organism itself within the body of the mosquito. The arguments in the pamphlets are abstracted as follows by a correspondent of THE DIGEST. We read:

"To one who has traveled in the Far East, Bengal, and Greece, it seems imperative to try every working theory to rescue the inhabitants of marshy and boggy regions from malarial fever and 'spleen cakes.' Where half the population is sick or dying, cultivation of the soil is a minor consideration, often entirely given up, as was the case in Scotland's bogs in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, when the season was especially wet.

"Sir William says that malaria caused the death of Alexander the Great and a large part of his army in Asia Minor, and many writers agree that the same disease contributed to the downfall of Greece and Rome. But no infallible cure has yet been found, tho in Siam, where water-hyacinths and algæ in the canals are breeding-places for anopheles by the billions, the universal remedy consists in soaking seven bedbugs in water and drinking them before making offerings of flowers and fruits to Buddha! The discovery by the Jesuit priests of Peruvian bark as a remedy for the disease, and its introduction to the world by the Spanish countess of Cinchon, with the manufacture of quinin and other alkaloids of the cinchona plant, gave new hope to planters and workers in malarial regions. But this is a costly and often futile remedy, even if faithfully administered, and it by no means gets at the cause of the trouble.

"In a still more recent number of THE LITERARY DIGEST is the story of the heroic sacrifices recently made for the sake of finding the causes of yellow fever, malaria, etc., and how Sir Patrick Manson experimented on himself to prove the guilt of the anopheles in transmitting malaria even in the great city of London, far removed from bogs and rice-fields. Then came the long search for the deadly organism inside the mosquito, by Sir Ronald Ross, and his triumphant success; but how to kill the organism or destroy all mosquitoes, as well as to cure the disease in human beings—these questions were and still are unsolved. Draining marshes, oiling vast surfaces of standing water, putting arsenic solution in pools, propagating fish in running streams, all such methods can be used in certain cases, but not over the most extensive malarial districts of the world, and, moreover, such war must be incessantly carried on wherever mosquitoes breed.

"Now comes Sir William Willcocks, to whom Egypt and Palestine are as familiar as the deltas of the Euphrates and the Ganges, where regions reeking with malaria are too vast to be treated by any of these ordinary means, and he proposes the simple but astoundingly sensible theory that certain regions not only of Egypt but in other parts of the East, tho plagued with mosquitoes, are free from malaria, because near the breeding-places of the mosquitoes there grow some forms of clover or other legumens, and these clovers, or peas, or beans are in bloom just when and where the mosquitoes are most active. He gives us the gist of the matter in two addresses delivered recently before learned societies in Calcutta and in Cairo, 'The Restoration of the Ancient Irrigation of Bengal,' and 'Why Is Cultivated Egypt Immune from Malarial Fever?' By Bengal he means the deltas of the Hoogly, Ganges, and other streams, once canals, which in the long ago made Bengal fertile and healthy. These pamphlets should be read by all hygienists, agriculturists, and philanthropists.

"In these lectures we find, as would be expected, a thorough geographical and botanical as well as engineering knowledge of the countries whose great dams have been due to his own skill or advice. The arguments in both are, (1) since 'sound engineering, sound agriculture, and sound sanitation have a common goal' it follows that neglected sanitation goes hand in hand with unsound or unsuitable irrigation, the presence of rank undergrowth in swamps, water-hyacinths and algæ in streams, and unscientific agriculture. Such places offer good breeding spots for mosquitoes and are a menace to the population of the region. (2) Leguminous fodder-crops which are in flower at the critical time in the life of the mosquito give to the mosquito its most valued nourishment, while the coumarin or active principle of the juice acts as a poison to the malarial organism in its body. Sir William continues: 'Cultivated Egypt is mainly immune from malaria, and cultivated Egypt means Egypt with all its wealth of clovers, leguminous plants, wild melilotus, and trigonella.' But where tracts of Egypt have been planted with fruits or other crops instead of clover, there malaria devastates the population as it does in Palestine and in Greece where there are few leguminous crops, and in those parts of India where gram, a kind of chick-pea, is not cultivated. He quotes from DR. d'Herelle's book, 'Immunity in Natural Infectious Diseases,' that in the Argentine and certain reclaimed areas of Holland, wherever clover grows, there is immunity from malaria in spite of plentiful colonies of the anopheles mosquitoes, because of the coumarin in the sweet juice of the flowers, which, like quinin in a human being, kills the ameba of malaria. The dead organism can not then cause the disease, either in mosquitoes or in man.

"Just how the female anopheles, which is a blood-sucker, is rendered immune through the male, which is a vegetarian, is not known, or whether the larvæ are born immune through their male progenitor. These are questions for the biologists and other investigators, but how else can one account for the fact that the bite of mosquitoes of the malaria-bearing types does not cause malaria in districts where clover is cultivated, and does cause it in districts where clover is absent, and other crops grow, or no crops at all?

"Sir William found many kinds of clover-growing in the United States, and he obtained from the Department of Agriculture several pamphlets on the cultivation of leguminous plants in regions differing from each other in temperature, soil, and elevation. There is, therefore, no excuse for not raising such crops in hot or cold, wet or dry regions, or in salt marshes or brackish bogs or wet meadows. They can be made to take root and grow in any malarial country in patches sufficiently large not only to feed the mosquitoes but also to nourish cattle so as to make them give more and better milk, besides ridding the inhabitants from the scourge of malaria.

"Seeds of local clovers from the Argentine, wild clovers and lupins of Northern Europe and southern Egypt, seeds of fodder vetches, coumarin beans, and seeds from Brazil and Guiana, biennial varieties sown by rotation or perennial varieties to plant under tall date-palms, tall Indian summer pulse, or the hardy melilotus, that flourishes along the dry railroad causeways—any or all would be worth planting even as an experiment in the great sunny out-of-doors. Clover, beans, and peas are useful in a thousand ways, and the suggestion is certainly worth trying coming from these scientists of world-wide reputation, and especially from Sir William, who has seen many of the malaria-infected regions of the earth with the eyes of an expert trained in sanitation."

MICROBIAL GOLD BUGS—Some of the microscopic living creatures which exist by billions in sea-water must use gold for food or must carry it about with them for some other reason, as human beings carry pocketbooks. Only in some such way, says the distinguished German chemist Dr. Fritz Haber, is it possible to explain remarkable variations which he has found in the amounts of gold in the sea-water from different parts of the ocean, even within distances of only a few miles, writes Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York):

"That gold exists in sea-water has been known for many years, and numerous efforts have been made to extract it commercially. Five years ago Dr. Haber himself directed one of these efforts, hoping to find the source of precious metal to help pay

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the German reparations. The commercial project proved impossible, the average quantity of sea gold being less than two-hundredths of a grain in a ton of water. In a few places, however, the water was found to contain much more gold. In other parts of the oceans the gold was almost completely absent. At the opening meeting of a recent Oceanographic Conference, held in Berlin, Professor Haber described these variations and reported his attempts to explain them as caused by the solution of gold from near-by lands, by chemical differences in the sea-water, or by ocean currents. Such explanations proved insufficient. Only some relation of gold to the floating life of the ocean in different areas can explain, Dr. Haber asserted, the variations uncovered by his analyses. Just why the ocean's living microbes should carry gold around with them as we carry money is still a mystery both to oceanographers and to biologists."

MAKING THE TORNADO HARMLESS

CERTAIN great natural calamities that can not be prevented or controlled may, nevertheless, be rendered comparatively harmless by intelligent location and construction of the works of man on which their destructive force is exerted. Some think that great floods come within this class; nevertheless, we have now exprest our disbelief in this by entering upon a national policy of flood-control. No one, however, has yet proposed to control earthquakes or tornadoes; and yet much may be done in the way of earthquake-proof or tornado-proof construction. Says a writer in *Engineering and Contracting* (New York):

"Structural damage to buildings by tornadoes and the loss of life incident thereto, may be avoided or reduced by designing buildings so they can more readily resist internal pressure, declares L. V. Teesdale, of the U. S. Forest Products Laboratory.

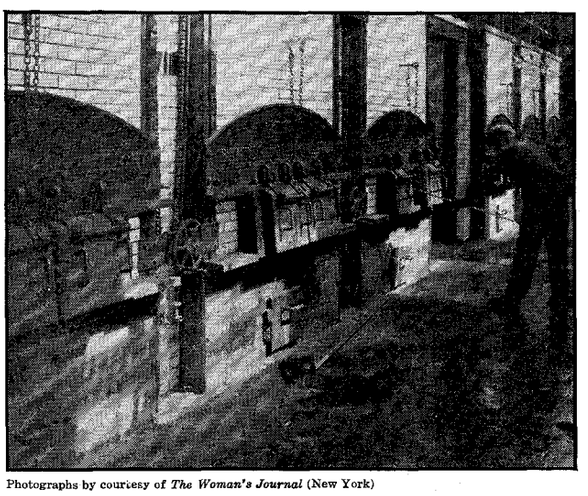
"Property damage to buildings by tornadoes may be divided into two classes—that caused by the explosive effect and that caused by flying débris. The explosive effect, usually the more serious, occurs as a result of a difference in atmospheric pressure set up by a tornado between the inside and the outside of a building. The sudden drop in external air-pressure produces an internal pressure which frequently results in the blowing out of some portion of the building.

"'It is possible to relieve the internal pressure of air thus set up in a building by providing automatic vents in it,' says Mr. Teesdale. 'Observations made following the St. Louis tornado last September indicate that from 10 to 15 per cent. of the outside walls and a similar area in the roof should be vented. There are a number of methods by which this could be done. If a sufficient number of windows or panels were designed so that they would open outward from internal pressure the necessary venting could be accomplished.

"'Special windows equipped with hardware which would work on the same principle as the panic bolts used on exit doors in theaters would do the trick. Hinged panels for use in the spaces between window-sills and floors or elsewhere in the side walls of a building is another venting possibility. Roofs may be vented by automatic dormer windows, by special skylights, or by hinged roof panels.

"'Such automatic vents could be installed in existing buildings as well as in new buildings. They could be used in all types of buildings, large or small, public or private, in the city or in the country—even to the farmer's barn or poultry house.

"'The practicability of various venting methods could be tested in laboratories. This would offer opportunity to work out the most suitable types of vent construction.'"



Photographs by courtesy of *The Woman's Journal* (New York)

FURNACE ROOM OF A GARBAGE INCINERATOR

ABATING THE GARBAGE NUISANCE

THERE IS NO SUCH THING as perfect garbage handling, admits Frances Drewry McMullen, who writes on "Making the Best of Garbage" in *The Woman's Journal* (New York). But some solutions have been advanced that work out with generally satisfactory results, and those cities that have hit upon them have largely heaved off the garbage burden. How to take refuse away from the door in the speediest, most inconspicuous way; how to haul it without annoying the passer-by; how to get rid of it without creating nuisance; and how to achieve all of this cheaply—that is the problem. She goes on:

"In answer to it are visions of neatly packed motor-trucks, carefully covered over, whisking the unpleasant accumulation out of reach of nose and eyes; of odorless, orderly destruction plants, as inviting as the kitchen of a model housewife; of neat land-fills where ashes only are used to make roadways and lots. Some cities are now approximating this vision in one respect or another; but too many rickety, leaky old collection carts remain to litter the streets they purport to clear, too many unsightly dump heaps putrefy the air and infest the neighborhood with flies and rats; too many piled-up scows disgorge their contents into waters that only bear the stuff back to shore.

"Much might be learned abroad. Long ago, the disposal plant at Feurth, near Nuremberg, Germany, for instance, and that at Rotterdam, embowered themselves in fruit trees and flowers, and visitors to the plants picked roses and strawberries in the garden. Long ago, too, the dump cart appeared in Zurich as a neat metal-covered wagon, in the top of which are little openings, covered with slides, upon which the garbage-cans, also covered with slides, fit snugly when inverted. When the cans are in place in this type of wagon, the slides are removed and the transfer is made entirely under cover. The approved European practise is mixed collection of ashes and garbage. The moisture from the garbage keeps down the dust from the ashes, and the ashes contribute lye and potash, which preserve the garbage from decay for a time, making it comparatively odorless, and rendering it poisonous to pests that generally breed in dumps. The power given off by the burning of this material is used in Rotterdam not only to operate and light the plant, but also to run the entire trolley system of the city. And in Feurth the garbage plant sells its excess power to the gas works next door. The residue, after burning, is commonly used for filling, road building, and making flagging and pipes. It is only fair to remember, tho, that garbage in Europe is less troublesome than in America, because of the comparative absence of melons and corn, which, with their high percentage of water, are the curse of any incineration plant."

Turning to our own country, the writer cites numerous instances of the abatement of this nuisance—at least in part. She says:

"The creation at Sausalito, California, of Garbage Park, jutting out into San Francisco Bay, is an effort to make garbage more respectable. Garbage Park exists as an assembling point for Oakland's garbage, to be disposed of by the reprehensible method of sea dumping; but a forward step was made, at least, when the loading station was turned from a rank dump into a luxuriant garden spot, and the fragrance of blossoms was introduced to counteract the garbage stench. Miami Beach, also a sea-dumping city, has devised a way to make the loading, at any rate, less obnoxious, by means of an electric conveyor covered with an arch of sheet metal in place of the usual grab bucket. At Miami Beach garbage-cans are municipally owned, the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

collectors taking away the filled cans and replacing them with empty ones.

"Salt Lake City presents splendid roads that have been built of rubbish. The material is leveled by means of a drag—stoves, baby carriages, and bedsteads being placed by hand. The dump is then rolled with a fifteen-ton steel roller, which crushes everything in the heap and so smashes the stuff that it packs even more easily than dirt as a foundation for a screened gravel surface.

"Motorization in many cities has been the answer to the collection question. When Los Angeles got its own motor collection to replace the service of private contractors, it was estimated that $25,000 a year was saved. Dissatisfaction with dilapidated old wagons, the high cost of hiring them, and the increasing length of hauls to the dumps led Chicago, too, to motorization a few years ago. For disposal, the sanitary fill has proved satisfactory—in Seattle, Washington, for instance. The garbage mixed with rubbish is deposited in three-foot layers and covered with some porous but light-excluding material, under which it quickly oxidizes. By this means Seattle has turned gullies into playgrounds and building sites. The method is one often used by small cities unable to afford incineration and situated in regions where winter freezing will not prevent activity of the bacteria necessary to the process; but the sanitary fill must be managed with the greatest care.

"The municipal piggery is another way used to get rid of kitchen wastes. Worcester, Massachusetts, has long had one, keeping as many as five thousand swine. Some cities ship their garbage to private hog ranches near by. The feeding method of disposal, however, is generally open to attack.

"Incineration, on the other hand, is constantly gaining ground. Many communities have found it economical enough to be practical, and in any case it is conceded to be by far the most sanitary method. Ashes from burnt garbage often contain a high percentage of potash, valuable as fertilizer. Reduction of garbage in sealed tanks with condensers, creating no nuisance and producing remuneration in salable grease, is practised in several larger cities with profit."

DOWN BY THE RIVER—BEFORE INCINERATOR DAYS

The old garbage dump in the outskirts of Charleston, West Virginia—a hideous spot like those still disfiguring many of our otherwise beautiful cities.

In the West, Milwaukee claims something of a golden age for garbage collection for an area of thirty-four square miles, with a population of half a million. Complaints have been dropping astonishingly year by year. This is credited to the trailer system of collection, followed by incineration. We read:

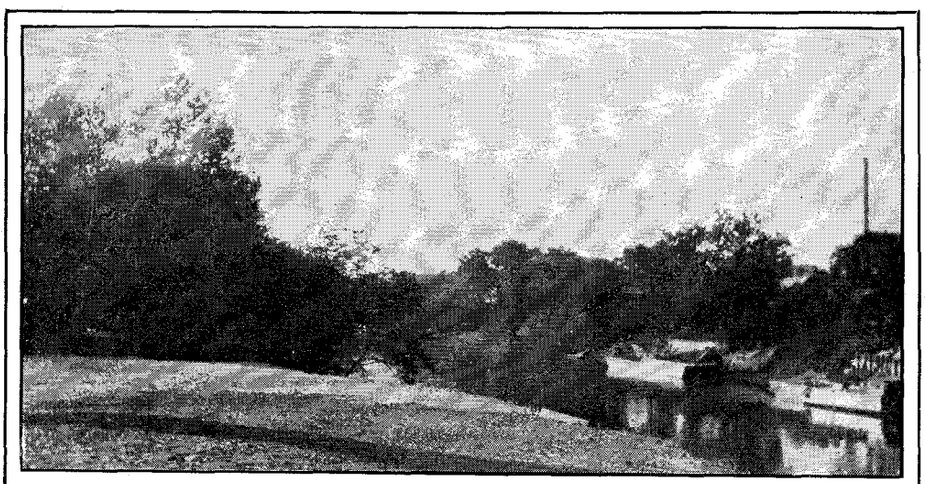
"This system consists of the use, for alley and curb collection, of horse-drawn carts, which, when filled, are unhitched at some designated point, made up into trains of three or four, and picked up by a tractor truck, which leaves empty trailers behind and hauls the loaded ones off. The cost of collection is put at $4.50 a ton, and that of disposal at $2.95. Milwaukee's rubbish and ashes are collected separately and hauled to dumps to fill in lowlands and to reclaim land along the shore of Lake Michigan. But all the garbage goes to one large incinerating plant.

"For the remainder of the fair picture of how an American city may get rid of garbage efficiently and decently, one does well to skip from Milwaukee to Charleston, West Virginia. Milwaukee incinerates in a plant that has never received complaints of odors or dust from the chimney as a result of incomplete combustion through faulty operation. Nevertheless, the garbage is dumped into an outside pit, is hoisted aloft by grab buckets, and dropt on a floor, where men must push it through the holes into the furnaces. Charleston, on the other hand, boasts a plant, tho small in its seventy-ton capacity, that yields neither odor nor smoke, and is so attractive that the town considers it a show spot.

"'The ladies' were largely instrumental in bringing this plant to Charleston. Most of it is built below the level of the road. Rubbish and garbage together are dropt down an inclined plane into the bin, the bottom of which is the top of a hot-air chamber. The vapors and fumes produced by the warming refuse in the bin are drawn into the furnace so forcibly by blast blowers that no odors escape. Here they produce heat so intense that solid materials, even metals, are soon reduced to ashes. Working only two eight-hour shifts six days a week, the plant can produce a temperature of 1,700 to 1,900 degrees in the combustion chamber. Animal carcases, dumped separately from the garbage, are consumed in a fraction of the time ordinarily taken for cremation.

"Far from being an offense, a small plant of this type at Floral Park, Long Island, is in the center of a children's playground; and a great one, with offices that look like hotel rooms, and grounds that look like a park, is located on one of the main thoroughfares in the city of Montevideo, Uruguay.

"In considering needs and achievements in handling the garbage problem, no panacea may be advocated with wisdom. Each community's problem is a case in itself, to be studied and dealt with accordingly."



AFTER THE INCINERATOR WAS INSTALLED

The same spot as shown above as it appears now that Charleston has an incinerator plant for the disposal of its garbage.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SONGS OF THE INSECTS

THE CRICKET HAS DEVELOPED his song in the direction of tonality. The katydid's, almost devoid of tone, is evolving complicated rhythms and a marvelous technique. If a single insect should acquire both these qualities, he might sing at least as well as a bird. So, at any rate, thinks H. A. Allard, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, who writes to *Science* (New York) on the "Remarkable Musical Technique of the Larger Angular-Winged Katydid." Says Mr. Allard:

"There has been marvelous specialization in the vocal music of the birds. There has been a parallel specialization among musical insects. The insects have turned especially to instrumental music, adopting microscopic teeth to be operated upon by a scraping edge. This primitive xylophone offers many possibilities. It may have teeth of different sizes and spacing, to produce different notes, as in the case of certain sound-making ants and beetles, or more than one file-vein may be present on an insect. There is a further possibility, and that concerns the technique, the manner of handling the instrument to produce the greatest variety of tones and notes. In the music of man, technique has become the big factor. In spite of the fact that the crickets have somehow hit upon tonality in their music, and the katydids have not, the latter have nevertheless shown a marvelous specialization in the direction of technique, far excelling the crickets. The larger katydid has specialized in a manner that makes him a pioneer in his art, at least in our own country.

"An almost universal technique among the crickets and katydids is to draw the scraper entirely across the music-file one or more times to produce a note. In the single chirp of a cricket or the intermittent rasp of many katydids, an extremely rapid back-and-forth movement several times delivered produces the sound. The quaver of the cricket-chirp is due to these alternate wing-strokes. In this manipulation all the teeth of the file-vein are used practically simultaneously. The larger katydid has somehow gone far beyond this and has learned to produce a long, slow crepitation of thirty to forty or more clicks, making use of the individual teeth, or perhaps sometimes slipping over two or more teeth. The scraper is slowly moved with nice adjustment and precision over the individual teeth, in a gradual closing movement of the wings to produce the long series of individual clicks characteristic of the more typical 'song' of this species.

"A count of the teeth of the file-vein, including poorly developed ones at each end of the file, reveals only from fifty-five to sixty teeth, in a length of about one-sixth of an inch. It is probable that not many more than forty to fifty well-developed teeth are present on this file, which would allow not more than an average of one tooth per click in a series of thirty to forty clicks. This is a remarkable specialization in technique and shows nice control. It would appear that no other katydid or cricket in our own country has progressed this far in the matter of technique. This katydid not only makes use of this specialized technique, but it has in addition an intermittent zip, produced by striking all the teeth with on quick draw of the scraper across the teeth.

"One wonders how this fine katydid sensed this new technique of tapping the bars of its organic xylophone very slowly, to make each tooth emit a note or tone. The most marvelous thing about life, however, is the way it always seems to sense possibilities in every detail of form and function.

"While the crickets have evolved tone in their musical expressions, the matter of technique, such as the katydids have specialized upon, seems quite beyond their moods at present. Yet if any of our crickets could strike pure musical tones upon the individual chitin-bars, as the larger angular-winged katydid is attempting to do with its sounds, their tinkling chimes would mark a new era in the spontaneous expressions of insects. A number of the katydids have evolved complicated little instrumental 'songs,' involving wide departures in time-relations and variety of phrases. All this marks unconscious specialization, it would seem, toward fuller self-expression.

"It is hard to see just how an uncouth and prehistoric scaled-reptilian type should evolve into a beautiful bird, feathered, songful, or finally into an inimitable hermit thrush with a soul sensitized for music or pleasurable sounds and whispered tonal harmonies. Yet the lowly insects with their primitive musical instruments, a simple file-vein and scraper, are following the same trend, it would seem. Tonality they have, in the case of the crickets; highly specialized technique and variety they have in the case of the katydids; rhythm and even an ear for synchronous rhythm is evident in both great groups. Is it something unconscious, external and cosmic operating upon life, or is there a subconscious urge, which sooner or later becomes translated into the conscious experience of life? Surely, now are the crickets and katydids conscious of their sound-experiences, but the methods, the genesis of it all, constitute a mystery as deep as life itself. The individual seems to have as little to do with it all as the individual cells of our bodies have to do with our own running, our talking, seeing or what-not in body-behavior as a whole."

COUNTRY CHILDREN HAVE MORE COLDS

AT LEAST SO SAYS DR. W. A. EVANS, in his press column, "How to Keep Well." He relies on a recent study of school children in the rural sections of Cattaraugus County, New York, and a comparison with the disease rate of pupils in certain schools in New York City and Syracuse. We read:

"The study was made by the New York Commission on Ventilation. It covered especially the children in one-room, country, ungraded schools. An effort was made to eliminate all error due to congestion of population, difficult transportation, and differences in age of the pupils.

"The absenteeism rate due to colds, sore throat, and coughs was about twice as high in the rural districts. The prevalence of colds was in inverse relationship to the atmospheric temperature. When the thermometer was lowest, colds were most prevalent. During cold weather, snow and rain were more important factors than the cold itself in causing colds. A rainy or snowy week always caused colds to increase, and the increase kept up for about one week after the weather improved. This was true of midwinter. It was not true of spring weather.

"An interesting part of the report related to methods of heating. Most one-room schools are heated by ordinary old-fashioned stoves. A fairly large number are heated by jacketed stoves; a few have furnace heat. The investigators found old-fashioned stoves the best of the three. The pupils in rooms thus heated had fewest colds, tho they had far too many.

"The investigation included taking of temperatures and humidities several times daily, over several months, in various parts of the room. Here, too, the old-fashioned stove more than held its own. In many particulars, if not in most, it did more efficient heating than either of the other methods. In the light of this report it will be difficult for trustees to justify greater expenditure of money for the two more expensive heating methods sometimes used in rural schools. However, the report justifies every scholar who ever complained of cold floors and cold seats near windows, and also those who have grouched about hot air."

OUR ROADS NOW EXCEL EUROPE'S—European roads, which fifteen years ago were superior to the American automobile trails of those days, are now far inferior to the hard surfaces available for touring here in America, Tore Franzen of Detroit told the Society of Automotive Engineers at its recent Quebec meeting. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"The main roads of the Old World, once the trade routes of the civilized world, have deteriorated as a result of war and lack of proper maintenance. The old stone roads that in many cases date back to the Romans, are durable, but very rough, narrow, highly crowned, and surfaced with cobblestones and slabs. Other roads are of dirt, rutted and rough, with only the most necessary repairs made by the peasants who live alongside them. There are two kinds of European motorists, Mr. Franzen discovered in surveying the situation. The dashing sportsman drives his own car and insists upon speeding over poor roads. Most European car owners, however, employ chauffeurs and desire to travel in safety and comfort. American automobiles are sometimes criticized because they shimmy and shake on European roads. Rough roads and the low-tire pressures used cause the springs to deflect deeply and give the riders severe jolts. Thin oil plentifully applied is considered in Europe to be a universal cure for any slight spring or shock-absorber squeaks. But the oil simply puts most shock-absorbers out of commission and makes the springs weak. Mr. Franzen recommended to the automotive engineers that special springs and shock-absorbers be designed for the cars exported to the bad-roads area of Europe which includes most countries except England and Switzerland."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Springfield, Mass.

LETTERS - AND - ART
LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

AMERICAN DEBUT OF G. B. S.

IN SPITE OF ALL HIS PROTESTS that he would never set foot in America, he has made us feel his presence in the movietone. We have heard his voice, and are tempted to nominate him as a model for all the Better English Clubs in existence. This exhibition seems to settle once for all the claim that the best English comes from Dublin, for the delicious Irish overtone adds a music to his perfect enunciation. Burns Mantle in *The Daily News* (New York) calls this "the most impressive use to which the onsweeping movietone has so far been put," tho he qualifies by adding that he says this "with all the assurance of a man who has seen but few movietones." Mr. Mantle was evidently so moved by the screen début of G. B. S.—"whose body may belong to both Ireland and England, but whose mind belongs to what are known as the ages"—that his report is the next thing to seeing the demonstration itself:

"You can, sitting before the screen of the Globe Theater these days, meet Mr. Shaw face to face as he comes walking with deliberate nonchalance down the path of an English garden.

"He is tall, he is white with whiskers, he is wearing a golf suit, he is twisting the string of his eyeglasses in his two hands, and he is trying to keep his eyes on the ground rather than on the camera.

"Coming to the ten-foot line and hearing, we old movie technicians suspect, the voice of the director, G. B. S. stops short, looks up as surprized-like as an amateur actor, smiles a friendly smile, and speaks.

"'Oh,' says he, in a pleasantly modulated voice to which the movietone has added no raspings that we know anything about, 'Oh, how do you do! I am very glad to meet you. It's nice of you—so many of you—to come to see me.' Or words to that general effect.

"He talks, I should say, for ten minutes. He is delightfully informal, engagingly natural, genuinely fascinating. Those lines in his face that the rotogravure pictures have of late accentuated are, in the animated picture, discovered to be kindly lines. The smile the half-tones have failed to catch is enveloping and pleasant.

"And the flowing white whiskers, forming the lower half of a perfect oval that takes in the high white forehead, are the grandest white whiskers I know of. If a vegetable diet grew them, any one who is for whiskers should also be for vegetables. There might be a new slogan: 'When better beards are grown spinach will grow them. Ask Shaw, he knows!'

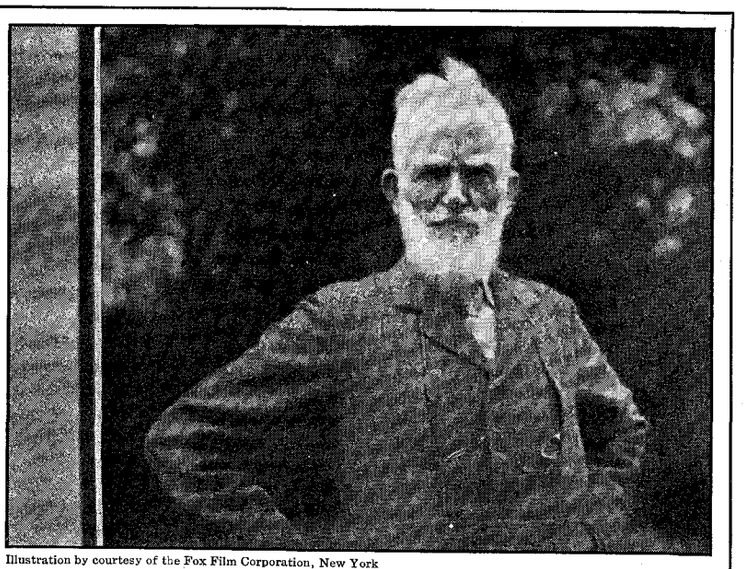


Illustration by courtesy of the Fox Film Corporation, New York

"THIS IS WHAT I CALL MY MUSSOLINI STUNT"

Shaw doing his impersonation of Il Duce in the movietone. The strip on the left shows where the voice is photographed on the film.

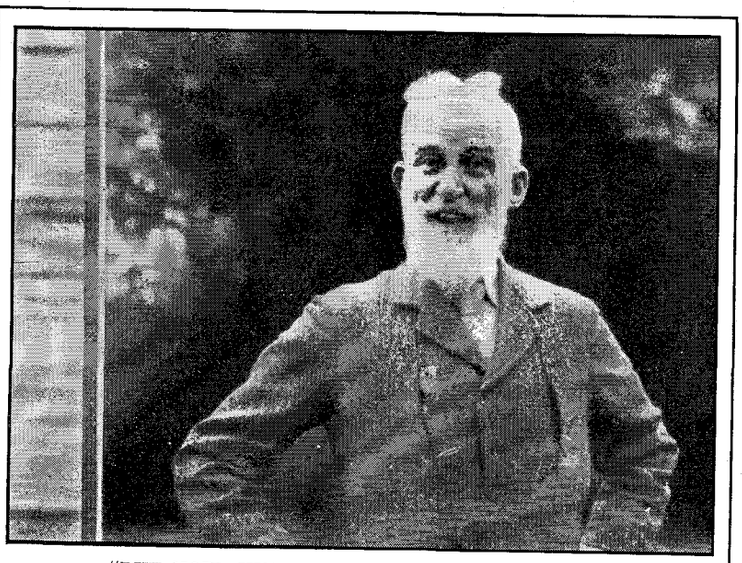
"What Mr. Shaw has to say is pleasantly unimportant. He is glad to make this appearance so that those people who have read his books, or even seen a play of his, may know him as he really is. So many, he has been led to believe, have had quite a wrong idea of him. He is, he thinks, a gentle person.

"He knows at least that he has one advantage over Mussolini. The great Italian is really a most amiable person, too, but he lacks the gift of looking the part. He has but the one commanding expression, and he can not change it. But as for Shaw—

"At this point G. B. S. covers his long face with his hands, as tho he might be playing peek-a-boo with a grandson, and when he takes them away he is frowning like a Fabian. Then the smile again, and the audience smiles with him.

"This substitute meeting with Mr. Shaw is very satisfying to me. Both because it brings the man closer, and because of the promise it gives that, having made the plunge, he will do it again.

"An hour's Shaw talk by movietone or even a half-hour's talk would provide a most stimulating adventure. Having seen the summer lightning of his smile, I want to hear him thunder."



"BUT NOW, JUST WATCH, I CAN TAKE IT OFF"

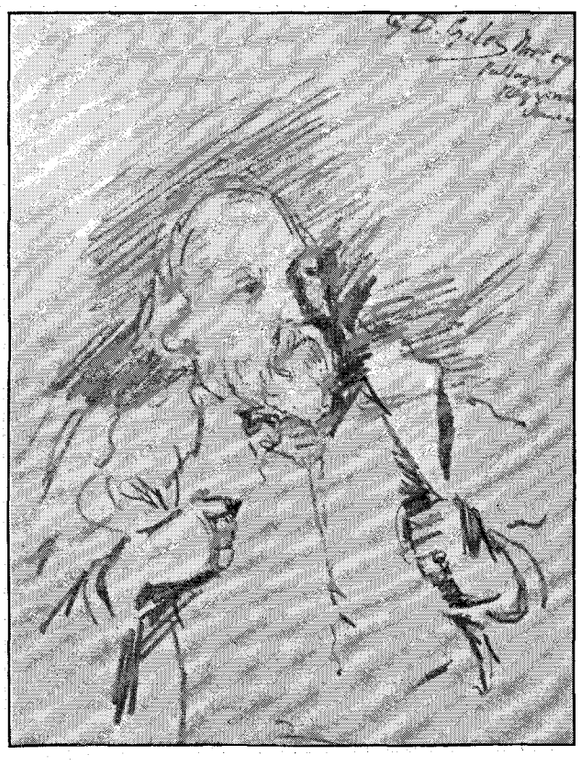
Shaw "registers" so well, that one regrets a lost film actor.

Movietone is the reproducing of sound in terms of light, says Quinn Martin in the New York *World*. "By electrical ray the voices of characters acting in a play are photographed on the edge of the sensitized celluloid film simultaneously with the action of the characters."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AMENDS TO BAYLOR

ALL THE TAXI-CAB DRIVERS of Waco, Texas, know about the Browning collection at Baylor University, and the Dallas *Morning News* assures you that "when you tell your cab driver that you wish to go to the Browning room at Baylor University, he nods in comradely fashion, and remarks that you will find the mid-morning light particularly good on the Pied Piper Window." Thus we see that even taxi-cab drivers in Waco use poetic diction. Our purpose, however, is to give a more serious account of the Browning collection than appeared in THE LITERARY DIGEST for April 28. That account was based on a scrutiny of a bulletin entitled, "Baylor University's Browning Collection and Other Browning Interests," by A. J. Armstrong. Mr. E. V. Lucas of the Sunday *Times* (London) was the author of this survey, and in his comments on his citations from the bulletin he seems to have given offense. *The Daily Lariat*, published at the University, goes so far as to refer to "the storms and thunderbolts of adverse criticism hurled at the Baylor Bulletin." As we must accept a share in this odium for having passed on Mr. Lucas's comments, we have undertaken to set ourselves and him right. First we must say that everything cited from the bulletin by Mr. Lucas was strictly bona fide, as we have determined from a careful reading of the brochure since. Some of his sly comments, not at all intended, we believe, to give offense, were only designed to be taken in a humorous spirit. In fact, in a letter to us which he requests us to make known, he expresses regret that his article has given pain to the Curator, continuing



LAST PORTRAIT OF BROWNING

Now at Baylor University. Drawn by Major G. D. Giles a few weeks before the poet's death.

"Altho I think he takes my remarks too seriously, and finds in them less innocent chaff than malice, I hope that you will let me express in your columns the fact that in my opinion he has done most excellent work as a Browning enthusiast, and laid himself open to the critic only by a thoroughness which is in itself a defect of a quality. I hope that in course of time he will see his way to giving the world a selection of the unpublished letters from Browning to Isa Blagden, and from Walter Savage Landor to Browning."

Need we add that it was entirely without malice that we reprinted Mr. Lucas's article in part? It is our purpose in all cases to represent differing points of view in regard to any matter we treat, therefore we take pleasure in presenting appreciations from varying sources of the value of this collection concerned with the English poet, the extent of which it is safe to assume can hardly be matched elsewhere. First of all *The Daily Lariat*, already referred to, calls attention to a "letter expressing the appreciation of Benito Mussolini, Premier of Italy, for the copy of the book sent him." The letter was forwarded by Paul A. Rosse, Royal Consul of Italy at New Orleans, under the instruction of the Mussolini Government, reading:

"Following instructions from my Government, I beg to extend to you the cordial appreciation of H. E. Benito Mussolini of the publication entitled 'Baylor's Browning Interests,' which you were so kind as to send him."

Another letter from Abraham Flexner, late Director-General of the Education Board of the Rockefeller Foundation, in acknowledging the receipt of the bulletin, speaks in behalf of the cultural interests of the Southwest:

"The book is a living witness to the fact that Baylor is cultivating a love of the beautiful. There is, as you know, a widespread feeling that the South and West are interested mainly in cotton, oil, minerals, etc. I know too well the idealism that has gone into the colleges and universities of those sections to take any stock in that prejudice. A volume like this is, however, worth infinitely more than any confidence and assurance when it comes to persuading the skeptical."

A reference to Mr. Lucas's article shows that he appreciated the extent and value of the Baylor acquisitions. His offense apparently was a lack of the seriousness that seems to overtake all devotees of the Browning cult. Perhaps another reaction will be gained from the brief description of the collection contained in the Dallas *Morning News*, from which we quote:

"In the number of items the Baylor collection is much the largest in the world. The first catalog covered 405 closely printed pages, and scores of exhibits have since been added. There is an appealing variety in these memorabilia, from biblical geneological charts done by the poet's father, and the 'Pied Piper' drawings by the little Macready boy, to notes from Florence Nightingale and Mrs. Browning's copy of Aristotle.

"The Long east room has art windows, 'How They Brought the Good News from Aix to Ghent,' 'The Guardian Angel', and 'Pied Piper,' presented respectively by the San Marcos Academy, Mrs. C. C. Slaughter of Dallas and Mrs. George K. McLendon of Waco. They were dedicated during the June commencement week on the Browning festival day, with the 'Pied Piper' given as a pageant on the campus by a large cast of children. Over 10,000 people came to the pageant.

"There is a charming informality about the room. You sink into a big chair and casually pick up a book from the table. It turns out to be the gorgeously bound letters of Robert Browning to Isa Blagden, counted as one of the most remarkable collections anywhere. The bronze 'Clasped Hands,' presented by Miss Lilian Whiting of Boston, are in a glass case. Photographs and sketches are on the walls and bookcases. The full-length portrait of the poet, the one with the scarlet tie, painted by his son, fills one wall panel. It was bought by the class of 1919. The 250 rare Browning books, presented by Miss Ada Marie Molineux of Boston, occupy the bookcase beneath the portrait.

"Every first edition, except that of 'Pauline,' is in the collection, the English and American printings. This particular 'Pauline' is so rare that the prices are too fabulous for the Baylor fund to reach.

"In the collection there are charming little pieces which reflect intimately the life of the two poets and their son, 'Peni'; among them a bust of the little boy at six years old, done by the English sculptor, Munro. The boy grew up to paint portraits and carve sculpture, but he began with a passion for ships and battlements. Some of these early sketches, most of them showing desperate-looking guns, are amusing mementoes in the library. One of the notes from Florence Nightingale is written to Mr. Browning from a hospital, concerning Benjamin Jowett. She tells

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

him that Professor Jowett is entirely too weak to see anybody, tho he has sent word to Mr. Browning to visit him. This close friendship between Professor Jowett and Mr. Browning began when the poet took his son to enter Oxford. There is the worn Italian passport for 'Mr. and Mrs. Browning, a bambino, and a nurse.' There are clippings by the hundred, pictures, scribbled notes, and droll postscripts.

"Much of the research work in building up the collection has been done as senior theses. Aurelia Brooks, daughter of the president of the university, compiled the bibliography. 'Homage to Browning,' a book of poems dedicated to Browning, was compiled by Aleph Tanner, whose father, the late J. S. Tanner, was one of the most brilliant and loved teachers the university has ever had. A supplement to this book is to be issued soon, including many poems hitherto unpublished."

Of especial value to Browning students is the record of the Browning pilgrimage of 1926, contained in this bulletin. Beginning at Naples, making their way northward, visiting the places where Browning lived and worked, continuing then to Switzerland, France, and England, these pilgrims blazed the way for future students.

SHIP OF THE VIKINGS

OUR COVER TO-DAY INTRODUCES US to the picture of a reconstruction of one of the Viking ships, the like of which we may imagine the Norse discoverer of America sailed in. It is painted by James G. Tyler of Greenwich, Connecticut, a painter devoted to marine subjects, who was born in Oswego, New York, in 1855 and was a pupil of A. Cary Smith. He has painted a number of versions of this subject, and his knowledge of all the old-time forms of the ship is extensive. They were, he says, all on the same lines with some differences in the deck and the figure-heads. The sails of the Vikings were of wool, and the decorations were more or less religious combined with the family coat of arms. The crossed battle-axes enclosed in a circle which may be seen on the sail of the ship we reproduce are called *erik*, a word from which the man's name is derived. When, about 900 years ago, continues Mr. Tyler, the Norsemen sailed through the Mediterranean to recapture the relics of the cross from the Saracens, they hoped the wind would blow from the southward so that the different nations would see their sail decorations as they sailed eastward. In an article published some time since in the New York *Times* by Prof. A. W. Brogger, of the University of Oslo, we get a few facts concerning the claims of the discovery of America made by Leif Ericson:

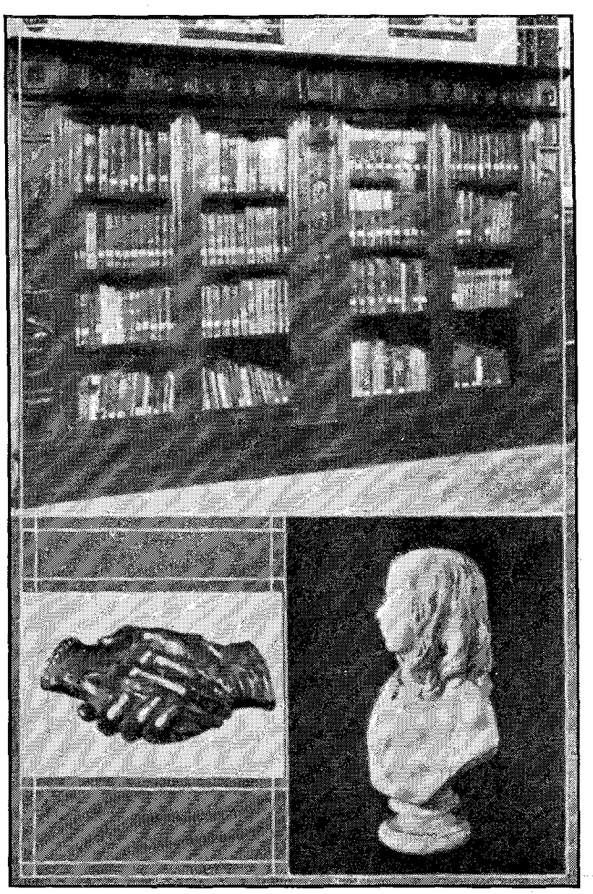
"The first man who sighted the shores of America was not Leif Ericson, but Bjarni Herjulosson, whose father, Herjulv, had settled in Greenland at a place in the western settlements, which is named after him. But the proper discovery of America belongs to Leif Ericson, the son of Erik the Red, and to his brother, Torvald Ericson, and later on to a man of the same family, Torfium Karlsevne.

"The small Norse society of Greenland is the base of this history of discovery. The people talked about it there, where scant knowledge and fairy-tales and legends about the Wineland were told and handed down from age to age. If Greenland had not been gradually isolated from Norway in the dark centuries of the Middle Ages, we might have had to-day a rather more extensive knowledge about the connections between Greenland and America, which must have existed for several hundred years."

Bjarni, according to the saga, set out on an expedition to Greenland in 986. They sighted a land which is supposed to be the Barnstable peninsula of Massachusetts, then others which might be Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, finally reaching his destined goal. On his return to Norway he told of the strange lands he sighted, but people thought him lacking in natural curiosity since he had nothing to report about these countries. Professor Brogger continues:

"Leif Ericson, the son of the famous Erik the Red, went to Bjarni Herjulosson and bought a ship from him and engaged a crew of thirty-five men. He went on board with his companions in Greenland.

"In the narrative about the expedition of Leif Ericson we realize that it had been planned as a task of exploring the countries which his friend Bjarni had seen. At first they found the country which Bjarni had seen last. They sailed up to the land, and, having dropt anchor and lowered a boat, they went ashore and made several notes about the land. Then Leif said: 'We have not failed to land, like Bjarni. Now I will give this country



TREASURES OF THE BROWNING COLLECTION

Filled with rare volumes, the bookcase is carved in Browning characters. The clasped hands in bronze, of Mr. and Mrs. Browning, were cast by Harriet Hosmer. The bust is of Browning's son "Peni" at the age of six, done by the English sculptor, Munro.

a name and call it Helluland.' It was a land of stones, especially flat stones.

"Thereupon they sailed away and discovered the second land. It was a low-lying and wooded land, and wherever they went there were wide stretches of white sand, and the slope from the sea was not abrupt. This he named Markland; that is, woodland.

"Again they sailed, and after two days saw new land. Here they entered a sound between a cape and an island and went ashore; they stayed here days to make further investigations. Leif says they gathered vines and grapes, and cut wood, to make a cargo for his ship. In the spring they made ready and sailed away, and Leif gave the country a name according to its resources and called it Wineland. After this they put to sea, and the breeze was fair till they sighted Greenland and the mountains under its glaciers.

"To identify more exactly the lands discovered by Leif Ericson is a difficult task. Helluland may have been the coast of Labrador, or it may also be identified with the shores of Newfoundland, and even those of the Strait of Belle Isle. Markland, with its woods, that became of great importance to the Greenlanders, also may be Newfoundland or Nova Scotia. Wineland, finally, is likely to be somewhere on the Barnstable Peninsula, but, of course, such an identification involves a good deal of conjecture. After the expedition of Leif Ericson in the year 1002, we know of two more voyages of exploration from Greenland to Wineland, both of them with the intention of colonizing the new land."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DO THE ENGLISH SELL "THEIR" ART

THAT NO ENGLISHMAN'S CASTLE is safe from democracy is brought home to an English writer by the way Americans are spending their profits on great works of "virtu." Mr. P. W. Wilson, a British journalist, who has lived in America and corresponded for London papers, attempts to replace by sweet reason some of the grumblings that are heard when a particularly fine picture, or rare book, or unique manuscript passes to a new possessor on this side of the water. "It is all to the good," he asserts, "that there should have arisen a world-wide market for the noblest in painting, sculpture, and design. So far from objecting to this intense zeal on the part of Americans for ultimate expressions of beauty, Britons should welcome the situation as the door of opportunity." Also they are asked to reflect that the wheel of time has merely brought about the same activities that Britons themselves were engaged in a century or more ago. In the London *Sphere*, Mr. Wilson finds some answers to some pertinent questions:

"For a man—let alone a nation—thus to be outbid at an auction is always annoying. But it is not enough that we dine with the Pilgrims and there gnash our teeth. We need to ask ourselves why we are selling our treasures to the United States. There must be a reason.

"The reason surely is simple. If I had myself received £14,500 for a manuscript of 'Alice in Wonderland,' or £170,000 for a Madonna by Raffael, less whatever commissions are paid to dealers in these financial mysteries, I should be deeply distrest, of course, by a sense of what my country was losing, but at the same time I should be consoled by the knowledge that a kindly providence had not left me at any rate entirely bereft of the almighty dollar.

"Precisely why we shower compliments on Uncle Shylock, I don't know. It is not the American family that, on the whole, is deriving a fabulous and a wholly unearned profit out of treasures often acquired at little or no cost.

"As long as we could pick up masterpieces in Italy for a mere song, we were great connoisseurs. It is when we are asked to pay full value for our art that we hesitate. Houdon executes a bust of his baby daughter. It is only 17½ inches high. But New York finds $245,000 for the paternal trifle. Well, any man who has sacrificed that sum has a right to enjoy a fragment of ultimate beauty.

"Let us be fair in our judgments. What did Lord Elgin pay for the famous marbles which he stript from the Parthenon—marbles carved by Pheidias that now bear a nobler name? What did Napoleon pay for his collections? But however righteous may be our rage against Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, it must be admitted that he has not deprived us of a page of parchment without stuffing our pockets with money that represents its full—more perhaps than its full—value. With their catalogs de luxe no collectors are more generous than American collectors, and of that lavish enthusiasm Europe has taken full advantage.

"The United States is to-day treating Great Britain as, in the past, Great Britain treated the rest of the world. We talk about 'our' pictures. It is a phrase by which, in most cases, we conceal our admiration for the artists—Italian, Spanish, Flemish—who painted them. British Museum? Nowhere on this planet is there a museum less British than the British Museum. National Gallery? Where will you find a gallery thus international? For artists, Chelsea has been a great resort. It is there that Lloyd George has dwelt. But it is really not the fact that, even in the darkest days, the Liberal party was led by Leonardo da Vinci, or the Labor party by Rubens, nor is it true that Paul Veronese had his studio at Clovelly.

"Great art thus belongs to mankind, nor has any country or continent a prescriptive right to its achievements; and the idea that, in the sales-room, Americans are mobilized against British is absurd. In New York, Americans bid not less eagerly against themselves. That was why the Gary Collection fetched no less than £460,000, one picture alone, Gainsborough's 'Harvest Waggon,' yielding £72,000—a record price at an auction over here. It is thus precisely as easy and precisely as difficult for Europeans to buy pictures in America as it is for Americans to buy pictures in Europe, and vice versa."

Of all symptoms in the United States, says this observer, the most hopeful is perhaps this hunger for the highest beauty:

"It is only after you have traveled thousands of miles in this country, often by automobile, that you can realize the deadening monotony of a present divorced from the past. To restore a vivid contact with the life of the race in earlier eras is to-day a supreme ambition of the American mind. And it is an ambition the realization of which has scarcely begun.

"In eight hours a non-stop train will carry Irishmen, now populating Edinburgh, to London, where they can study, not Rembrandt alone, but all the treasures of Trafalgar Square, Burlington House, and the Wallace Collection. But in order to see the Peacock Room of Whistler, now at Washington, a resident in San Francisco has to travel four days. I do not know how many days of travel would have to be endured before a Texan could catch his first glimpse of a Memline. The United States is discovering that man can not live by bread alone.

"If any one has a right, ex-officio, to be prejudiced against the American purchaser, it is Sir Robert Witt of the National Art Collections Fund. Yet as he is reported here he has displayed a sympathetic appreciation of the actualities. Inexperienced purchasers in the United States used to be content with anything that was offered them. To-day they are only interested in the best. For the best they are ready to pay until it hurts, and having paid, they give to the best a due position on their walls.

"Our complaint is, of course, that the war and the war debts have placed us at a disadvantage in the sales-room. It is true enough that a war in one world is won by some other world, and that in most wars art goes west. It was war that scattered the riches of Constantinople over the rest of Europe. It was war that carried many an Italian canvas to Paris and London.

"Indeed, in the interest of art itself there is a strong argument for sending all masterpieces to that hemisphere where alone they will be secure from destruction. Just as Babylonian and Egyptian culture has been rescued from oblivion by Western excavators, so the day may come when European culture, overwhelmed by the fate that overtook Reims and Louvain, will survive alone in the museums of Minneapolis and the homes of Kentucky.

"But if Europe insists that she must retain the habit of war, she should not blame the United States for the result. For generations the United States has stood steadily for the view that European wars are a folly with which she has not wished to be entangled. At this moment she is appealing to Europe to outlaw such resorts to arms. Whether or not the appeal will be effective, time will show."

Men and nations get and deserve exactly what they value most highly:

"If Europe prefers munitions to Madonnas, and if America Madonnas to munitions, it will follow inevitably that Europe will have the munitions and that America will have the Madonnas. Indeed, it is far better for mankind that America should prefer a competition in Madonnas to the far deadlier competition in navies and armies on which the Old World still insists.

"At Versailles the United States asked neither for territories nor indemnities. For her peace itself was enough. When, therefore, Europe loses her temper over emigrant Corots and Correggios, she should remember that she has other rewards. For instance, there is the corridor to Dantzig and the grass growing in the streets of Fiume. Are these not enough?

"But, tested by statistics, this habit of blaming the war ceases to be convincing. According to a cabled estimate by Mr. T. Livingstone Bailey, secretary of the Antique Dealers Association, the purchases of art in Britain by the United States since the Armistice have amounted to £50,000,000, or about £5,000,000 a year. This figure includes not pictures alone, but furniture, statuary, manuscripts, and indeed art treasures of every description. It means that a subscription of half-a-crown a year per head in Britain would have retained every purchase of every kind for our museums and art galleries, not in London alone, but in Leeds and Manchester and the other important cities. If San Francisco is prepared to pay £100,000 for Gainsborough's 'Blue Boy,' and Sheffield prepares to spend £100,000 on greyhounds, horses, and other intoxicants, why should either side take umbrage? Corots and Correggios! As a nation let us be candid with ourselves. How many of us have been in the habit of gazing at Correggios and Corots? How many of us have had the chance of gazing at them? It is only when these pictures go elsewhere that our pride is wounded.

"Every millionaire should be judged by what he enables others to enjoy. In the Dakotas a man makes money. He buys a picture for £10,000. On that picture interest and insurance cost him, let us say, £700. Probably he lends it at times to a public gallery. Is he not putting his money to as good a use as, let us say, a racing stable or a pack of beagles?"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

Just take a ride—

you too, will be amazed at Chevrolet's performance!

EVERYONE who rides in the Bigger and Better Chevrolet is amazed and delighted with its wonderful performance. At every speed up to wide open throttle the world famous Chevrolet valve-in-head motor—with its "invar strut" pistons and mushroom type valve tappets—delivers its power with a smoothness and a surety that thrill the most experienced driver.

And no matter what the speed or how varied the highway, the car clings to the road with a certainty that is a revelation—for the wheelbase has been extended to 107 inches, and the bodies are cradled on four long semi-elliptic shock-absorber springs. Drive this car! Learn for yourself how smooth and quiet it is—how comfortably it rides—and how easy it is to handle. See your Chevrolet dealer today!

The COACH $585

The Touring or Roadster	$495	*The* Convertible Sport Cabriolet	$695
The Coupe	$595		
The 4-Door Sedan	$675	*The* Imperial Landau	$715

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

QUALITY AT LOW COST

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

TWO poems translated from the German are in *The Commonweal* (New York). The translator says of the writer that "by reason of the abiding individuality of every experience, she is the least monotonous Catholic poet of the modern time":

LULLABY

By Ruth Schaumann

Translated by George N. Shuster

Little one, sleep,
The wind must creep
On tiptoe, light,
This mellow night:
Through it the angels wander.
Sleep now, my dear,
Their wings are near
This and that bed yonder.

Slumber, my child,
The mouse has filed
His teeth somewhere;
And moonbeams stare
At the roses in your cheeks.
Sleep, sleep my prince,
The birds long since
Have tucked away their beaks.

Little one, dream!
The garden stream
Goes very still,
As is God's will.
Sleep, child, a watch will He
Keep over you
And all dreams strew
With flowers the angels see.

AT EVENING

By Ruth Schaumann

Translated by George N. Shuster

You are the evening haven
Wherein my eyes may close,
In which my curtained spirit
Nor will nor doing knows.
You clothe as the aroma
To snuffed-out candles clings;
Your suffering and sadness
Are over me like wings.

The blackbird sings of slumber
Till dreams her brood and nest;
And while his sheep are silent,
The shepherd dog's at rest.
I fold my hand, still fearing
Your armies mustered round:
I tremble, then confiding
Earth sinks into a swound.

Do you tuck all men's spirits
As gently in as mine?
Are others' errors covered
With sympathy Divine?
Against your heart you've crushed me,
Your arms about me furled. . .
Oh, Merciful, have mercy
On all the aching world!

THE famous leader of North China, one-time bandit, who died recently when his train was bombed, is given a gentle character in the London *Spectator*.

CHANG TSO-LIN

By G. Allenby

They say that Chang Tso-lin is dead—
I shall be sorry if that is true—
Seeing again his round black head
That nodded above his robe of blue
When, gravely polite, he talked to you.

He looked like a little Oxford don,
With his gentle voice, and his courteous smile—
A don in a gentian dressing-gown!
Full of humour and quiet guile
(Where was the bandit all the while?)
But he was fearless as any in war
For all his bullet-proof limousines.
(He drove about in one of four
With Lewis-guns mounted on the screens
And silver spittoons behind the scenes.)

I remember him at a foreign dance
In a robe of black brocade, that night,
Sliding his slow, impervious glance
Over the guests from left to right
Who filed before him, faintly polite.

To each who passed him, face to face,
He made his little cautious bow.
But when he saw me, he left his place,
Smiled, stepped forward down the row,
And clasped his hands, and said, "Nin hao?"*

So clasping mine, I said, "Ta Hsuai hao?"
(How may the Great Commander be?)
Chang beamed at that, and bowed down low,
Liking the ancient flattery
Of the Viceroy's title that used to be.

We went together and drank champagne;
Touched glasses, each with a courtly bend;
He spoke of the latest hydroplane
And magic—and said to me at the end,
"Nin wo-ti pang-yo!" (You're my friend.)

A few days later I came away:
I've not seen Chang Tso-lin since then.
Is he really dead, as the papers say?
Well, I shan't drink wine with him again—
Oddest of friends among all men!

---

* How are you?

THE march of improvement brings its tragedies that every town knows; *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin) recites with irony and tears the tale of such a tragedy.

IN GALWAY

By Tola

There's the house, a sooty wreck—
Nothing new,
Nothing new—
We have grown a horny shell;
No regrets can trickle through.

Concrete cottages are best,
Square and neat,
All complete:
Porches, laurels, Bangor slates,
Fit with Balham to compete.

Beech and lime and elm must come
Crashing down, crashing down,
Crashing down;
Oaks that centuries of storm
Left with undiminished crown.

These their generations served,
Day by day,
Faithfully;
These, long cherished, loved and praised,
Now their final tribute pay.

Watch them fall without complaint.
They in time
Saw their prime;
One alone will haunt me long,
One young twenty summers lime.

'Gainst the sky it reared its boughs
In such free
Symmetry,
Sheer perfection lay enmeshed
In that twiggy filigree.

If I pass that way again,
Shall I dare,
Shall I dare,
Ten or twenty years from hence,
Look to find the lime-tree there?

Bozart (Atlanta) gives us this, as distinct as an etching:

NOSTALGIA

By Virginia Lyne Tunstall

I know this town is a fine town,
But once I used to be
Where I could watch the ships come in,
And the ships go out to sea.

There's never a sight in city streets,
Though they be wide and gay,
There's never a sight in city streets
Like a great ship under way,

With the staunch pride in the heart of her
As she follows the running trails,
Her rudder lost in the wreathy foam,
And the west wind in her sails.

And there's never a thing that I can see
In all this crowded place,
Like a dancing schooner homeward bound
With the sunset in her face.

The loneliness for land we love
Is a keen and burning smart,
But the loneliness for water
Is a pain to break the heart.

So what care I for city sounds,
And what are her sights to me?
I used to watch the ships go out,
And the ships come home from sea!

A CHARMING conceit is the following from a Czech poet in *The Central European Observer* (Prague):

COSMIC SONGS, NO. XVI

By Jan Neruda

Translated by Dora Round

Marvelous fair was indeed the dream
That all things the Earth are wooing,
Thousands of worlds that in ardour spun
Around her with love a-glowing.
Fair was the dream, yet but a dream,
Only one stays of those worlds agleam,
Only our faithful Moon.

Only the lone Moon of all that throng
Around us is turning ever,
She holds by the Earth her whole life long
And loses sight of her never.

Little maid, bud of a human flower,
See for yourself, sweet Moon:
Thousands may seem to be wooing you,
Faithful is only one.

SOMEBODY is always taking the joy out of romance, but we may forgive them in warm weather if they offer another kind of a laugh like this in the London *Outlook*.

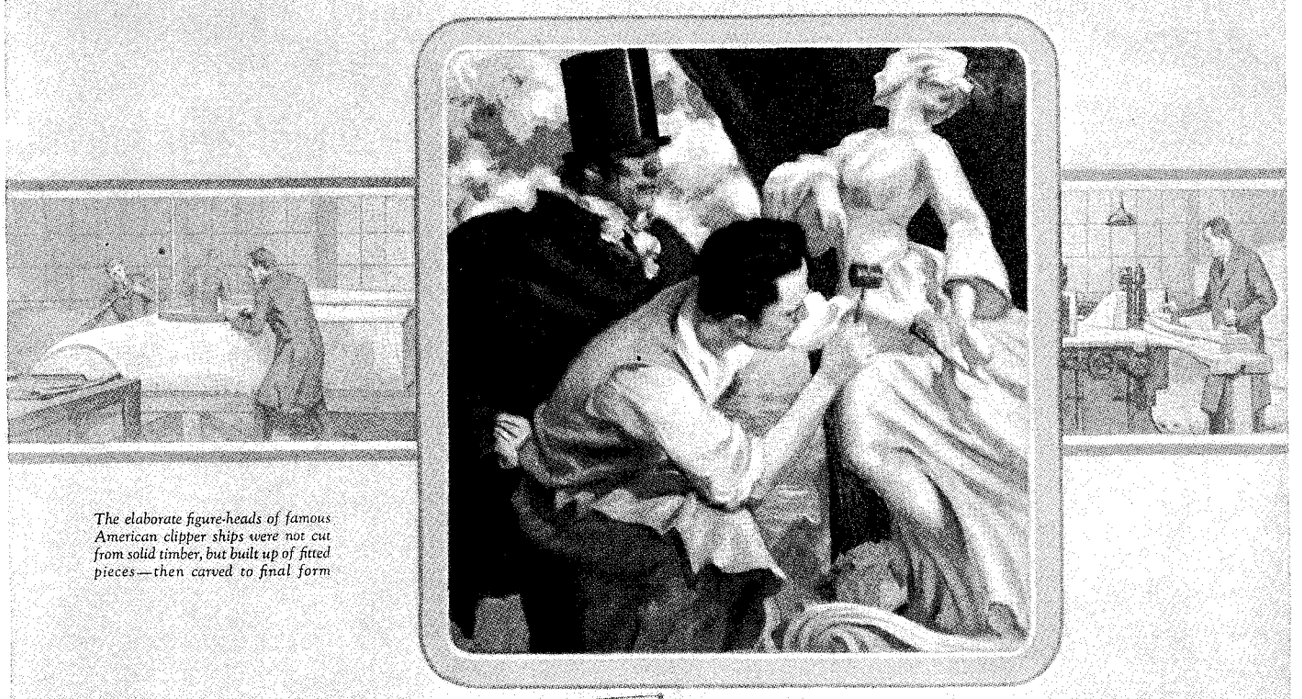
PLAIN SPEAKING

By Roy Bishop

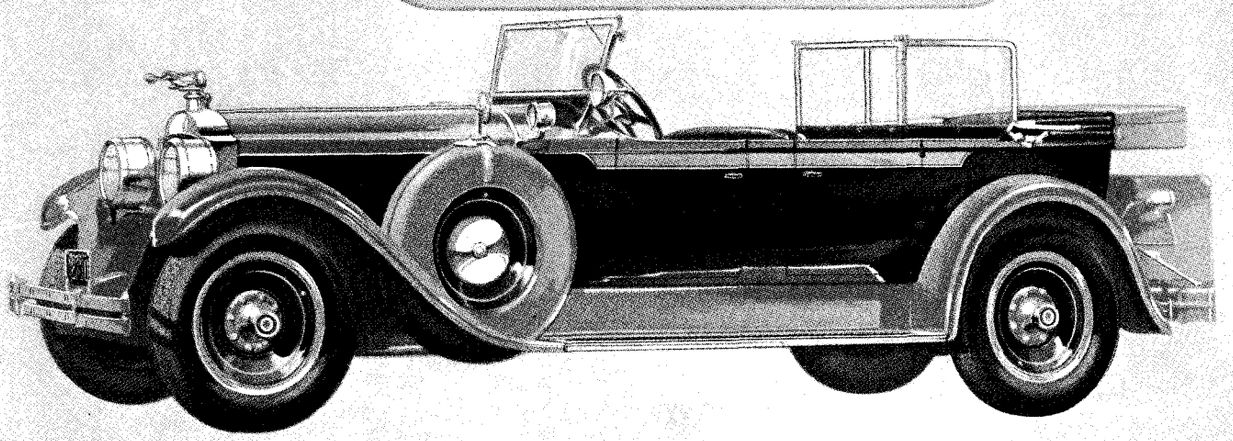
When God first spoke to Adam in the coolness of the garden,
He said—"Much may happen to you, my son, that will cause your heart to harden";
But Adam he looked at the smug green lawns, and he answered most sincere—
"Whatever you say, it's a splendid day, and I'm jolly glad I'm here!"

When Walter Raleigh cast down his cloak at the feet of good Queen Bess,
Her Majesty said—"Thank you, but I'd like you to confess,
Knowing how many of you young men are keen to come to the front,
Tell me, Sir Walter, candidly; is this a publicity stunt?"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The elaborate figure-heads of famous American clipper ships were not cut from solid timber, but built up of fitted pieces—then carved to final form



PACKARD'S characteristic lines have set the standard for an entire school of automobile design.

First an achievement of independent, creative designing, then refined and developed through the years, Packard lines—though frequently imitated—have never been surpassed in grace and distinction.

This is not accident. The continued refinement of Packard lines, while retaining all their familiar and distinctive characteristics, is today the object of as careful thought and study as was their original conception.

When improvements are contemplated, Packard artisans construct from the drawings a full-sized body of fine wood. Under the eyes of the designers it is then reshaped until each line and curve is artistically correct, each panel, door and window properly proportioned—the whole a perfect model for a new interpretation of Packard beauty.

It is such faithful consecration to an ideal—typical of every phase of Packard design and manufacture—that has established Packard beauty and distinction as supreme among all fine cars.

Packard cars are priced from $2275 to $4550. Individual custom models from $3875 to $8725, at Detroit

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Get behind the wheel and know the joy of driving this great new car

THE joy of driving the new Ford comes not alone from its speed—its safety—its comfort—its reliability—the pride you take in its beauty of line and color—but also from the pleasure it puts into motoring.

Instantly you start away for your first ride you have a feeling that here is an unusually alert and capable car. That here is a car fully equal to every need and emergency. That here is a car with a new eagerness to go. A new aliveness. A new responsiveness in traffic, on hills, and on the open road.

As the days go by, you find yourself developing a real friendliness for the new Ford—a growing pride that is deeper and more personal than just an acknowledgment of faithful service.

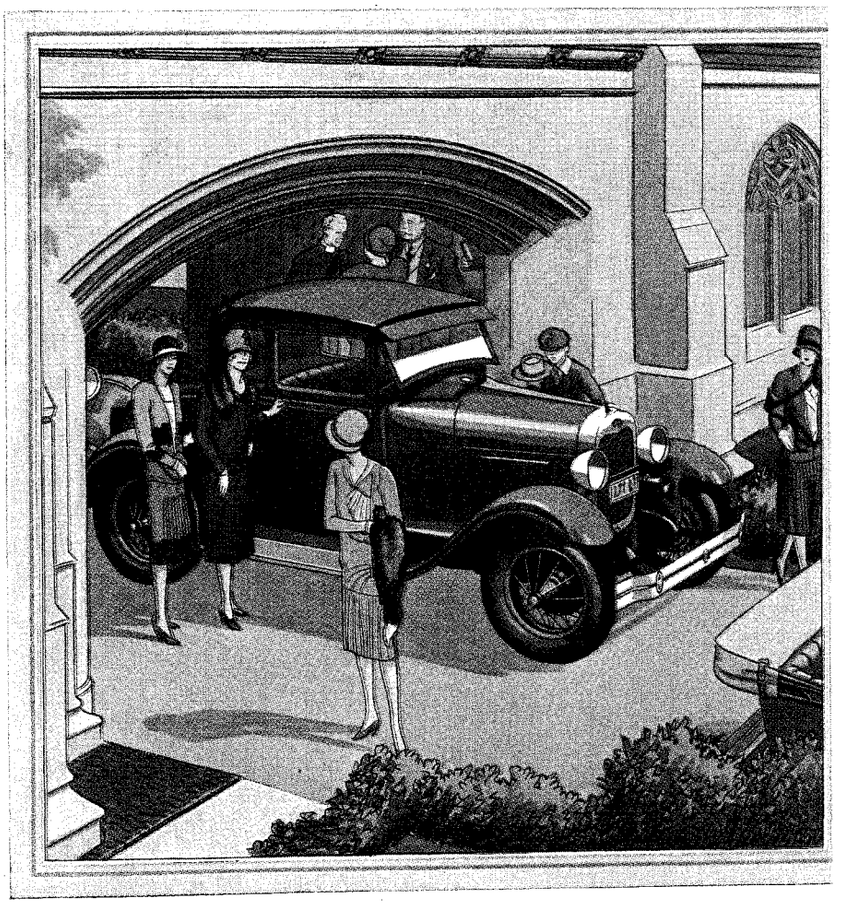
You long to be behind the wheel—to drive for the sheer joy of driving—to know again the sense of power, security and complete control that is yours when you ride in this great new car.

Watching the performance of the new Ford—studying its reliability—you begin to see th it is not just a new automobile not just a new model—but t advanced expression of a whol new idea in modern, economic transportation.

For now, at a low price, y can get everything you want

FEATURES OF
THE NEW FORD CAR

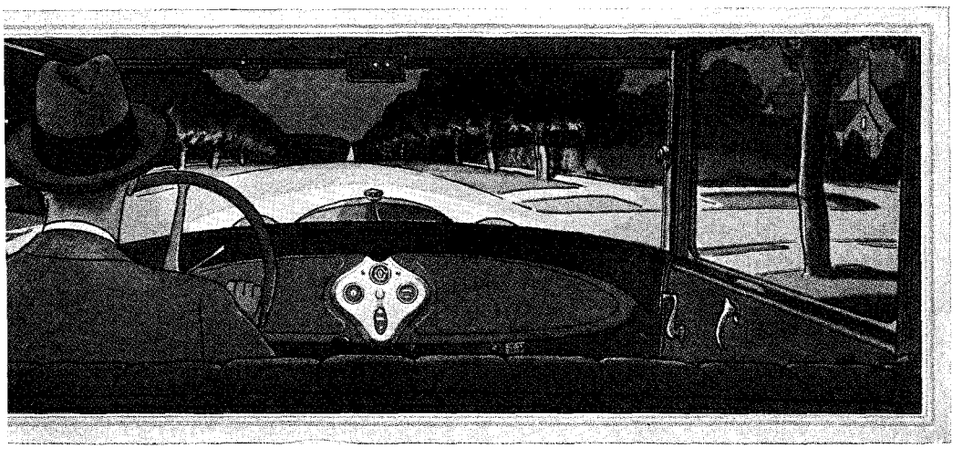
Steel body
Beautiful low lines
Choice of colors
55 *to* 65 *miles an hour*
40 *horse-power*
Remarkable acceleration
Four-wheel brakes
New transverse springs
Houdaille
hydraulic shock absorbers
20 *to* 30 *miles per gallon of gasoline*
Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield
Reliability and low up-keep cost



The new Ford Coupe is a splendid all-weather car for the modern mother and her daughter. Distinguished by the quiet simplicity of its lines. Richly appointed in every least little detail. A car that has been built to endure—to serve you faithfully and well for many months and years.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

orward from the front seat of the new Ford, you are impressed by its rugged strength and sweeping lines. Note, nusual vision given by the narrow pillars and large windows. The windshield in the new Ford is made of Triplex shatter-proof glass. This is an important safety feature.



in a modern automobile steel body . . . beautiful nes . . . choice of colors peed of 55 to 65 miles an . . . a four-cylinder en- which develops 40 horse- at only 2200 revolutions a e . . . quick acceleration exceptional hill-climbing ies . . . the economy of 30 miles per gallon of gaso- depending on your speed protected safety gasoline n cowl, with the advantage ect gravity flow . . . me- al, self-centering, internal ding-shoe type four-wheel s which are positive in ac- et may be applied with the est pressure of the foot . . . Houdaille hydraulic shock ers and new transverse s of exclusive Ford design easy-riding comfort . . . l Ford reliability, low first cost and low cost of up-keep. A Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield is provided in the Ford without extra cost.

The Ford Motor Company is able to sell such a really fine car at a low price only because of new manufacturing methods and production economies as unusual as the car itself.

As Henry Ford himself has said—"The price of the new Ford is low in accordance with the established Ford policy. We hold that it is better to sell a large number of cars at a reasonably small margin of profit than a few cars at a large margin of profit.

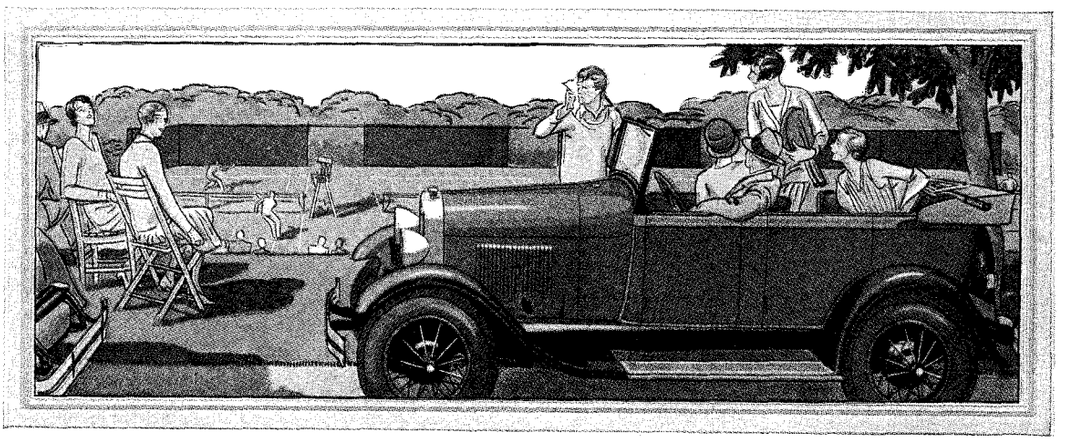
"We make our own steel—we make our own glass—we mine our own coal. But we do not charge a profit on any of these items or from these operations. Our only profit is on the automobile we sell."

There are good and substantial reasons, therefore, for the quality that has been built into the new Ford and for its low price.

So we say to you—take a little while today to see the new Ford. Examine it carefully, part by part. Listen to its quiet, smooth-running engine. Know the thrill of driving it. You will realize there is nothing quite like it in design, quality and price.

The new Ford comes equipped with four Houdaille hydraulic shock absorbers, four-wheel brakes, Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield, five steel-spoke wheels, windshield wiper, speedometer, gasoline gage on instrument panel, dash light, mirror, combination stop and tail light, theft-proof coincidental lock, and high-pressure grease gun lubrication.

Ford Phaeton is low and h a sweep of line that re- art of the master designer. eat five passengers in roomy Finished in a variety of two-tone color harmonies. llapsible and may be raised red easily by one person.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Detroit, Michigan

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What! paint stucco?

CERTAINLY! Why not? Stucco, you know, has a rough, porous surface. It can't help catching soot, dirt and moisture. And that means staining, drabness, deterioration.

But just because a stucco house gets dingy is no reason why it should remain so for long. Many owners of stucco houses have found the remedy, the means of freshening up their homes. Good paint properly applied will give stucco walls new beauty, new color—and by giving a smoother surface will help the house retain the good looks fresh paint has given it.

If you have been to California you know how paint captures the brilliance of sunrise and the glory of sunset—how it gives stucco houses the gorgeous yellows, blues and greens their setting deserves. In Italy, in Spain, in Southern France, you will find the counterpart of coral's delicate pink caught in stucco walls—painted walls, against which more painted walls reveal the pale blue of tropic skies, the light green of shallow waters, the intense white of moonlit snow.

If your home is of stucco—stucco that shows the scars of the endless battle with dirt, dust and dampness—here is good news. Fresh paint will give the house new youth, the gayety of modern color, the sparkle that belies age. And that's not all paint can do for stucco homes. Perhaps you've noticed how stucco gets dark and spotted in wet weather. That's because it absorbs rain. Painting stucco with oil paint prevents this — makes stucco *shed* water. Perhaps you've noticed tiny cracks in stucco walls—surface cracks, fine as a hair but large enough for dampness to penetrate. For these cracks, oil paint is the best-known preventive. And if they *have* developed, oil paint will seal them up.

Paint stucco houses? Certainly. It pays—just as it pays to paint most surfaces. For when you paint to beautify, you preserve; when you paint to preserve, you beautify.

Send for our folder on painting stucco. A line addressed to Save the Surface Campaign, 18 East 41st St., N. Y. C., will bring it to you free of charge.

SAVE THE SURFACE CAMPAIGN
18 East 41st Street, New York

This cooperative movement by the Paint and Varnish Industry has for its object the awakening of the public to the economic need for paint and varnish products. The world-wide slogan "Save the Surface and You Save All" is your reminder of that need. Discrimination in the selection of materials and in their proper application is essential to good results. Your guide to quality and satisfaction is the reliability of the individual manufacturer, dealer or painter.

908 © Save the Surface Campaign, 1928

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

IS THERE TOO MUCH TECHNIQUE IN SOCIAL WORK?

THE ZEAL FOR CASE WORK, the tremendous wealth continuously poured into the coffers of charity, the rapid turnover among the workers, and, in brief, the professionalizing of social work, writes a sociologist, has served to kill the soul of remedial philanthropy, to make us forget that the first object of social effort should be to remove causes of distress rather than to be a time-server in relief. The cost of cure runs into the hundreds of millions that might well be spent, in part at least, in prevention. But the axiom of the ounce and the pound apparently has been thrown into the discard. Even some of the great givers, we read, prefer to continue giving to removing the need. Let us look for a moment at Abraham Epstein's picture of social work as it is conducted to-day. Mr. Epstein is Executive Secretary of the American Association for Old Age Security, and was formerly Research Director of the Pennsylvania Old Age Commission. He tells us in *Current History* that—

"At the beginning of this century, social work was unorganized, and but few individuals entered the work as professionals. To-day the Russell Sage Foundation estimates that at least 25,000 persons are engaged in professional social work, exclusive of visiting nurses, of whom there may be as many more, and the numerous border-line groups, clerical staffs, caretakers, and so forth. Twenty-six schools and colleges of recognized standing are engaged in training persons for this profession. From 1915 to 1925, the number of paid social workers has increased by 65 per cent. Taking the average salary of all professional social workers to-day at $1,800 a year, the annual salary budget alone, underpaid as the profession is, amounts to $45,000,000.

"There are no exact figures regarding the total cost of social work. The available data indicate that probably from $500,000,000 to $650,000,000 is spent annually by private social workers on current expenses exclusive of the capital outlay. In 1925 public and private family agencies disbursed three times as much money for relief as in 1916. According to the Welfare Council of New York City, the 1,200 or more private welfare organizations of the city are spending an annual sum of about $75,000,000. This means a per capita expenditure of $12.60 for every man, woman, and child in the city. In Chicago, in 1923, 232 private social agencies disbursed over $180,000,000. In addition, the private hospitals spent $8,500,000. The income of social welfare agencies in nineteen cities, only one of which had a population of over 1,000,000, amounted in 1924 to $112,780,524."

A half-century ago, writes Mr. Epstein, social work laid its stress upon the alleviation of distress after the manner of the ancient Hebrews and according to the teachings of Christianity. From the beginning of this century to the World War, social work, he says, may be said to have proceeded along two dominant paths: (1) To administer relief to the suffering and unfortunate; (2) to seek by means of vital social reforms the eradication of the social and economic conditions responsible for distress and poverty. The contributions made to American social progress by the pioneers of social work, we read, are beyond appraisal.

"Their challenge of the existing evils had aroused the conscience of the nation, and a wave of progressivism and remedial legislation followed. They were fearless in their researches and in the unmasking of the industrial wrongs. They did not hesitate either in carrying out or in publishing the Pittsburgh *Survey*. In consequence of their campaigns for sanitation, pure milk, visiting nursing, and the like, we are now reaping the benefits of reduced infant mortality. Our pure-food laws, workmen's compensation, protective labor legislation for women and children, are practically all the result of the agitation and leadership of the pioneer social workers."

In the last decade, however, writes Mr. Epstein, social work has taken a definite turn of the road:

"Different times have created different songs. Social workers themselves concede that somehow the movement to-day has neither the zeal, the enthusiasm, nor the missionary spirit of its early pioneers. No longer are the voices of the early Isaiahs heard in the demand of justice. Vital social reforms are left to languish, and social workers as a group take but little interest in them. Except for campaign purposes social work no longer proclaims itself as pure altruism. When it speaks, its voice is no longer that of scorching indictment, of deep-rooted convictions, or of emotional authority. It has lost its spiritual equilibrium, and it has become too practical to be passionate. It speaks with the polished tongue of the financier through expert press agents and high-pressure publicity. Instead of denouncing wrongs, it has become merely amiable. Its only crusades are community-chest drives, which it conducts with the zip-zip of a successful team's cheer leader. . . .

"The modern social worker no longer appeals to the conscience of the community for the eradication of social evils. He has passed the stages of charity and preventive work. His preoccupation is with 'adjusting people to life.' He has acquired a 'technique,' and his highest aim is to do a good case-work job; his ambition is to become recognized as a 'professional technician.' His prescriptions are no longer compounds of social panaceas and far-visioned dreams, but of all the new discoveries of psychology, psychiatry, and the 'science' of case work. The questions of a living wage, abolition of the slums, women and child labor, the lack of economic opportunity, the insecurity of life, and so forth, no longer attract him. His new faith proclaims the inequality of human beings, and he believes that 'to get socially helpful results, we have to do different things for different people.'"

What influences have conspired to bring about this change of attitude in social work? To sum up Mr. Epstein's diagnosis, the fair chances for promotion and certain advantages and freedoms not possest by other professions, and the lower standards required, have attracted a considerable number of persons to positions of leadership and executive power who are entirely devoid of any special passion or interest in human betterment. As social work is striving to become a profession, its goal has been forsaken for a "technique." What has become essential in modern social welfare work is not so much broad understanding or social vision, but executive ability and detailed technical skill. The increase in the community chest or federation has helped to change matters. The head of a federation, concerned with a campaign to raise millions, finds it impossible to familiarize himself with the work and significance of each member organization. He is principally an executive immersed in financial details. The wealthy few who contribute from 42 to 57 per cent. of the total money raised, "are not always desirous of fundamental social reforms. Indeed,

SEA DREAMS

By Stanley S. Schnetzler

IF I might be a little boy
And gaze with moon-wide eyes
At wafted ships whose cloud-made sails
Drive them to deeper skies,

If I might look at friends and boats
Through broken bits of glass
Which children hold before their eyes
To watch the sunbeams pass,

I should not need, when deathly hands
Swing back the drapes of night,
To fear the vision of my Lord
Or tremble in His sight.

For Heaven would be a port of ships
Where sailormen find rest;
And Christ, transformed through crystal lens,
The shipmate I loved best.

—*The Churchman, New York.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

many of the largest contributors to private philanthropy are at the same time the bitterest enemies of proposed social or labor legislation." Knowing these conditions, social workers move slowly in their advocacy of social reform. While they continue to take leadership on public-health work, they keep aloof from the economic questions, such as a living wage, industrial insecurity, or social and labor legislation. The high rate of turn-over among social workers may be another contributing cause, for "obviously there can be no intense spiritual or integrated social purpose under such conditions." Because of the expansion of the movement, the executive social worker is no longer in direct contact with the people he serves.

Social workers as a rule concede the truth of these statements, says Mr. Epstein. "Nevertheless, they plead not guilty. As a professional group, they believe no more should be required of them than from the older professions, such as medicine or teaching. They contend that the doing of a good case job should be sufficient unto itself." It is plain to Mr. Epstein that modern social work has wandered from the path it started on, and he writes:

"Have psychological testing and psychiatric analysis become so infallible as to measure accurately an individual's deficiencies? Is one who questions the perfection of present-day social conditions a proper case for the psychiatrist? It is also not inappropriate to ask with Jane Addams: 'If social workers are now measuring up well as business men, are they doing so also on the ethical side? Or are they shirking their responsibilities to the workers and their communities?'

"In answering the above questions, social workers must not lose sight of the fact that the underlying basis of their present work is founded entirely upon voluntary private philanthropy which, in most of its manifestations, is not only repugnant to self-respecting persons, but is socially destructive of the morale of the recipient, and thoroughly out of step with the modern concept of self-reliance and social provision. If the movement is to grow and prosper, it must not only be clearly defined but justified upon the basis of indispensable ultimate social good. In the words of Professor Devine, spoken twenty years ago, 'unless we can feel that in the last analysis there is some social utility in the world of our institutions, societies, committees, State and municipal departments, they will not forever command our enthusiasm and loyalty, even tho as archaic survivals they may still provide professionals an income and volunteers a congenial method of keeping in the public eye.'"

Wide World photograph

IMMORTALITY CAN NOT BE PROVED

Says Robert Lynd, British writer and critic, but he believes in survival of the soul after death, not by any process of reasoning, but, he says, because of the evidence of his imagination.

PUTTING RELIGION IN BUSINESS—A "business man's stewardship platform," which *The Christian Century* (Undenominational) describes as sane and sound, is presented in a bulletin published by the general council of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. It will be of interest to all churchmen. The platform is thus summarized by the Chicago journal:

"It starts with these principles: that all productive work to produce wealth and serve human need is a holy task; that work and business can and should be conducted in accordance with the principles of Jesus; that the Christian must 'avoid covetousness, foolish pride, unseemly luxury, careless waste, and all excessive self-gratification in the use of money, remembering it is a stewardship.' Then this fine statement of the aims of business: 'I believe that God intends that my business should produce fair and legitimate returns, sufficient—first, to maintain my business on a sound, economic basis; second, to provide myself and those dependent upon me with an adequate living on a Christian level; third, to furnish all my business associates and their families income and leisure sufficient to enable them to realize a full and complete life; and fourth, to provide the resources needed fully to finance the agencies which promote the Christian program in my church, in my community, and in the world.' And, finally, as a practical method of making effective the fourth of the objectives just mentioned: 'I will acknowledge this stewardship of mine by carrying on the books of my business, or in my personal budget, a 'Separated Portion Account.' Into this account I will regularly set apart a definite proportion of my income, increasing it as my ability grows.' There, we say, is a combination of good religion and good business sense, with not a particle of flimsy argument or false authority."

TAKING IMMORTALITY FOR GRANTED

HEAVEN DID NOT SEEM TO HIM half so pleasant a place to live in as the North of Ireland in the childhood of Robert Lynd, British writer, when he imagined it as a material place full of wings and crowns and harps of gold. Now he makes no attempt to describe heaven, but he is none the less a believer in immortality. He has not fallen under the spell of Sir Arthur Keith, President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, who, as quoted in these pages June 2, holds that death is the end. Rather, Mr. Lynd, who is literary editor of *The Daily News* (London), contributor to *The New Statesman*, and critic, is driven by his imagination to a belief that no process of reasoning can establish. He takes immortality for granted because, while he admits it impossible to prove, he has never encountered an argument that undermined it, and he tells us about his belief in interesting fashion in *The Westminster Gazette* (London). It is a subject that man has speculated upon since he first had time to sit down and think, and we quote from this well-known writer:

"Whether we believe that the soul is immortal or not, we believe something that it is impossible to prove to any one who cares to deny it. I certainly know no argument by which I could convince an intelligent man that the belief that the soul survives death is true. I did not myself arrive at the belief by any process of reasoning: if I still hold it, it is because I take it for granted, and have never met an argument on the other side that undermined it.

"The human mind is so constituted, however, that it has to try to find a reasonable basis for its beliefs, even tho those beliefs are not based on reason. And so, while we know very well that what we believe is only a certainty (perhaps, only a guess) of the imagination, we do our best to defend it with arguments.

"The chief argument for the immortality of the soul is, to my mind, the character of the men who have asserted it. The belief in immortality is not a superstition of savage tribesmen that gradually fades as the human mind develops and genius flourishes in its most abundant splendor. If it is a superstition, it is a superstition that has a stronger hold on the brain of a Plato than on that of a Bushman, and dominates the imagination of a Dante far more powerfully than that of a Dyak head-hunter. It seems to be strongest, indeed, in those ages in which the imagination is strongest, and to fade in ages in which the imagination fades.

"Now it seems to me that the imagination is an instrument for the discovery of truth no less than the reason itself. It is probable, indeed, that without imagination it is impossible to discover any truth worth discovering. It is the supreme creative force whether in science and philosophy or in the arts. It is by imagination that human society is held together, and without it man would have lived on the unchanging level of the beasts. Hence, when we find the most imaginative ages, through their most imaginative men of genius, affirming their belief in immortality, their affirmation seems to me to have the force of evidence. Obviously it is not evidence of a kind that a police magistrate would allow in court. But it convinces the imagination itself as, say, 'Hamlet' or St. Peter's convince it."

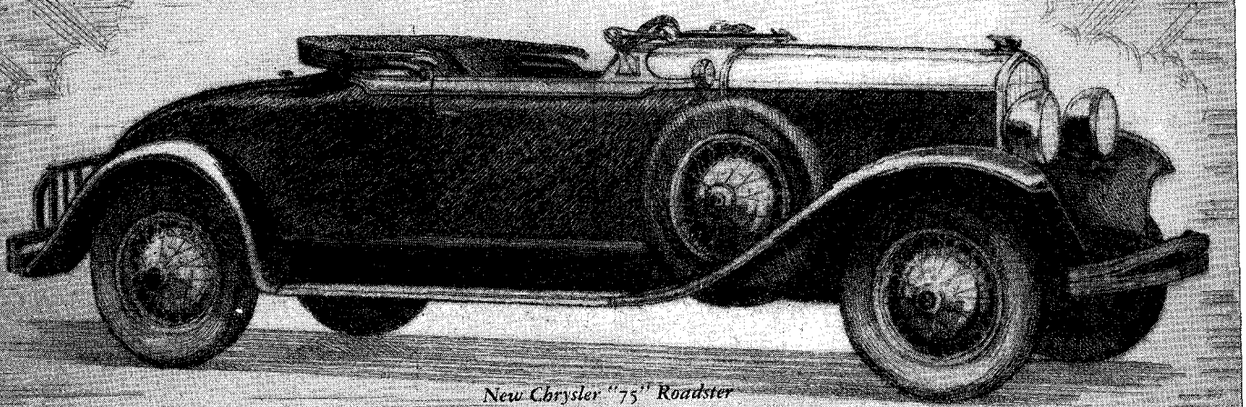
It is perfectly conceivable, thinks Mr. Lynd, that life after

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

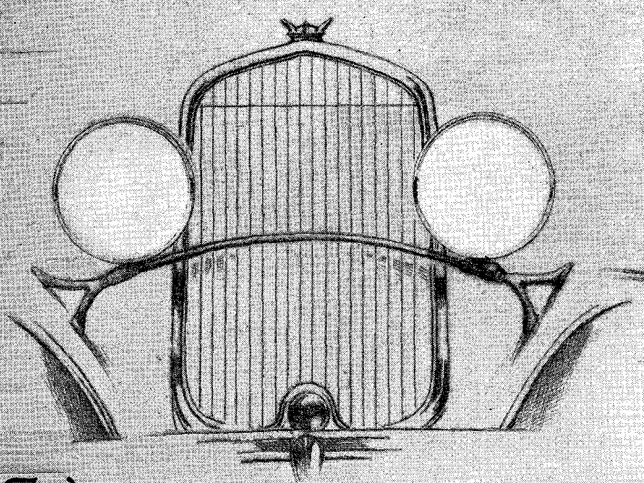
CHRYSLER

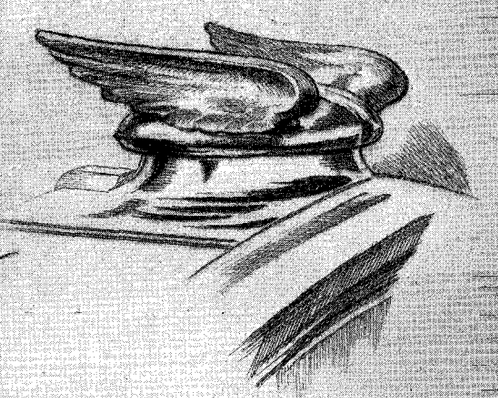
PRESENTS

ENTIRELY NEW STYLE CREATIONS IN THE FINE CAR FIELD



New Chrysler "75" Roadster





WALTER P. CHRYSLER and his associates have held from the first that, constantly to extend its leadership, Chrysler must periodically create new modes which would proclaim themselves, almost upon sight, as overwhelmingly more attractive.

The national public demand for progress and improvement in motor car performance and style is insistent and insatiable.

The Chrysler designing, engineering and manufacturing forces therefore feel that any new Chrysler offering must be extraordinary in every sense of the word to satisfy that demand for performance and style.

The two entirely new Chrysler Sixes—the "75" and the "65"—have been produced in pursuance of these principles upon which the Chrysler business was conceived and built.

They are deliberately designed and executed to inspire public admiration to such a pitch that they will immediately supersede all that has gone before and usher into existence an entirely new motoring vogue.

We are confident that all who are even remotely interested in the progress of motor car artistry will find themselves amply repaid by their immediate inspection of these two new Chrysler style achievements.

New Chrysler "75" Prices—Royal Sedan, $1535; 2-Pass. Coupe (with rumble seat), $1535; Roadster (with rumble seat), $1555; Town Sedan, $1655. New Chrysler "65" Prices—Business Coupe, $1040; Roadster, $1065; 2-Door Sedan, $1065; Touring Car, $1075; 4-Door Sedan, $1145; Coupe (with rumble seat), $1145. New Chrysler Plymouth—Six Body Styles, $670 to $725. All prices f.o.b. Detroit.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

death is not so extraordinarily unlike life on earth, as is generally supposed, and that "there are the equivalents of tea-parties even in the lower circles of Paradise." It is also possible, says Mr. Lynd, that the soul exists in time after time and in place after place on its travels between the world and eternity. "I should not like to say," he writes, "that reincarnation or even the transmigration of souls is impossible. But we—at least I—do not quite believe such things. We are content to say that we know nothing about the matter, and we are even content to know nothing about it."

That dead men live again, Mr. Lynd happens to find credible; that dead men die forever he happens to find incredible. "But," he concludes, "I could not even explain what immortality means. I do not know."

THE PRIMROSE PATH TO DIVORCE

PERPETUAL MOTION, too much money, and the cult of "individualism" are listed by Mrs. Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, sister of the late President Roosevelt, as three causes of divorce in the class of society with which she is most familiar, and she tenders some simple and sane advice on how to prevent the breaking up of family life, especially where the lives of children are in the balance. It is the automobile and the telephone which provide the means of "perpetual motion," for, writes Mrs. Robinson in *The North American Review*, "the telephone makes it possible to make the sudden engagement, the motor makes it possible to fulfil the sudden engagement, and in a brief moment the whole plan of a quiet day is turned into an orgy of restless, unfocused energy; and 'home life'—where is it?" Where riches are concerned, "it is so much easier to be independent if one has money in one's pocket. The husband and wife who have to work out their budget together, who have to think carefully before they take this step or that, are of necessity more dependent upon each other." As to the cult of "individualism," Mrs. Robinson says that "individualism is not the same thing as a lack of interdependence. One is positive; the other is negative. The wife who says, 'I must express myself,' has frequently a perfect right to express herself as long as she does not do so by sacrificing something more important, such as her relationship with her children and her husband. Talent should not be hidden under a bushel, but even the development of talent should be weighed against the great fundamental values, should the one clash with the others." How guard against these dangers? Mrs. Robinson advises:

"The best attitude to be taken in married life is that it is a partnership, and that each partner has to make a success of it. No two men going into partnership fail each to take into consideration the qualities of the other. The object of the partnership is success. The success of the venture is too little considered in married life. Nothing in the world is worth having that is not worth working for, and no success is achieved without sacrifice.

"A beloved relative of mine imprest me deeply in my youth, by telling me many times that Love was a talent.

"'If you have a gift for music,' she used to say, 'can you expect to keep that gift if you never use your voice in singing, or your fingers on the piano? Love is the same. You must use it to keep it perfect. You must use it in daily life. You must practise it all the time.'

"Many divorces come about from the fact that it never enters the brain of either of the people concerned to practise love. They seem to feel that love is a curious condition that just 'happens.' You fall in love, you marry, and that is all there is to it. If love does not stay, it has nothing to do with you. Love never will stay unless a good deal of effort, a great deal of intelligence, much sympathy, and an even greater amount of sacrifice, are put into the desire to make it lasting.

"I would say, therefore, that to prevent divorce, one must make life as interesting and as stable as possible. The two things sound contradictory, but they need not be so. Realize that you have entered into a partnership, and that you naturally should take pride in the success of that partnership; and realize, also, that the fundamental beauty of a lasting relationship between husband and wife, and parents and children, which relationship is the foundation of the nation, should be worked over, to the exclusion of complete 'self-expression.'"

Keystone View photograph

"YOU MUST PRACTISE LOVE"

Says Mrs. Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, sister of the late President Roosevelt, if you would be successful and happy in marriage. "Many divorces," she asserts, "come about from the fact that it never enters the brain of either of the people concerned to practise love."

Whether marriage need be regarded as a sacrament or not, it seems to Mrs. Robinson that it should be approached with reverence and dignity, and time and serious consideration should always be factors in divorce. Divorce, she says, should be the last resort, and she continues:

"I can not lay too much stress on the steps that should be taken to avoid that last resort. One of those steps should be compromise; not the compromise of principles, but the compromise of methods and manners. Another step for prevention of divorce should be willingness to accept responsibility. Happiness, valuable as it is, can not be the goal in itself. Joy and pleasure are the handmaidens of duty and responsibility rather than the ultimate aim of life.

"In married life, each member of the partnership must avoid the desire to exercise possessive love, altho individualism may, equally, be carried too far. The right of individuality is sacred to the human heart. Too great possessiveness may irk a man or woman into revolt, just as too great personal independence may break the habit of *inter*dependence, without which no union can endure.

"Kahlil Gibran, the Syrian poet, in 'The Prophet,' says of marriage:

You shall be together when the white wings of death scatter your days;
Aye, you shall be together in the silent memory of God.
But *let there be spaces in your together-ness.*
And let the winds of the Heavens dance between you.
Love one another, but make not a bond of love:
Let it rather be a moving sea between the shores of your souls."

Taking out a leaf from her own experience, Mrs. Robinson reminds us that her famous brother held in deep reverence the ties and duties and delights of family life, "for he believed that family life, and family life only, was the foundation and safety of our nation." She recalls:

"As a delicate and ailing boy of ten, homesick beyond measure in the midst of travels in Europe, he writes in his journal: 'I thought of each happy home time, counting nuts by the kitchen fire, picking the nuts in the morning wind.' And again: 'I was very sick last night and Mamma was so kind, telling me stories and rubbing me with her delicate fingers.' And then: 'I had a sociable time with Mamma and Papa.'

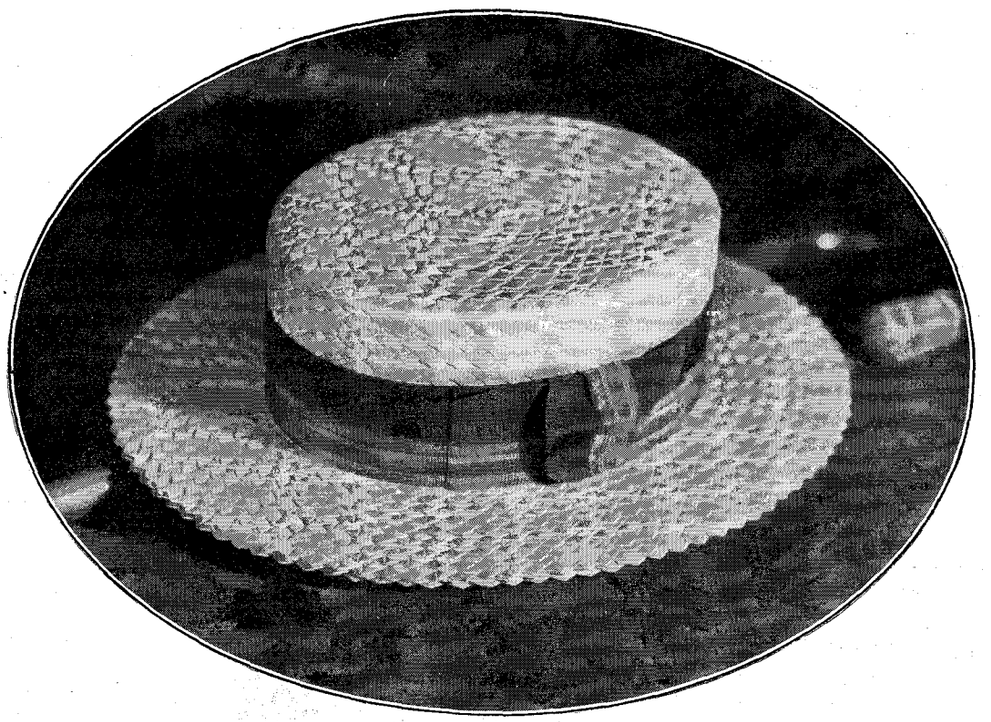
"Suppose that same 'Mamma' and that 'Papa' had decided to indulge in 'individualism' or 'self-expression' to the exclusion of their little sick boy, had given him no 'sociable times together,' would not something have been lost out of the character of the man who later tried to do for his children what his parents had done for him, and who, in 'The Letters to His Children,' penned perhaps one of the most exquisite idylls of family life?

"May the youth of America not only feel that Theodore Roosevelt is the typical American, but may they be inspired through his example to lead the type of life he led! Would there not then be fewer divorces, even in Chicago?"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Get a new hat with what it *saves* you

Using Listerine Tooth Paste instead of costlier ones, the average saving is $3 per year per person. With this a man may buy a hat, a necktie or two, hosiery and shirts; a woman may purchase stockings, handkerchiefs, cold cream, etc.



Compare this tooth paste to *any* –and judge by results *alone*

You see it all around you—the effect of efficiency and mass production—wonderful motor cars at surprisingly low prices . . . household appliances now costing half what they used to.

Such tendency was bound to extend to the tooth paste field.

That is why, today, we can offer you a first class dentifrice—at *25c for a large tube* It is called Listerine Tooth Paste.

Large tube 25c

In our opinion, after fifty years of study of tooth and mouth troubles, it is the ideal tooth paste for all types of teeth.

In addition to certain ingredients for the proper care of teeth, mouth and gums, it contains a marvelous new polishing agent, which reduces brushing to a minimum . . . the speediest dentifrice known.

In the last six months, thousands have switched to Listerine Tooth Paste. Having proved that it cleans teeth whiter and in quicker time, they have discarded older dentifrices costing sometimes twice as much. They apply the saving to buying things they want.

We urge you to try this new dentifrice. Obtainable from any druggist. If you are not delighted with its results and its economy you will be the exception. Lambert Pharmacal Company St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

OBREGON: "A MAN ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT FEAR"

A PINK-CHEEKED MAN with an imposing mustache stood in the center of the crowded lobby of a famous Washington hotel. In that throng of American statesmen, politicians, diplomats, office-holders, office-seekers, and war contractors, he looked perfectly at home, his eyes twinkling with shrewd intelligence. It was 1918, and the influx of those who had war business to transact was at its height. A newspaper man who had recently been in Mexico pointed out the pink-cheeked man to a Congressman with whom he had been discussing types. "How would you classify him?" he inquired.

"Easy," said the Congressman. "He's a New York politician—Irish—down here to fix up a seat in Congress for himself. Ten to one he's a contractor."

The newspaper man laughed, for the stranger in question was none other than Gen. Alvaro Obregon, Mexican leader, two years later to become President of his country, and destined ultimately to fall before an assassin's revolver on the eve of a second Presidential term. In a New York *World* article written shortly before General Obregon's violent death (the theme of our leading Topics of the Day article in this issue) Arthur Constantine relates that the General enjoyed himself on that trip to Washington, which involved business with the Food Administration and the War Trade Board, and that he found himself quite at home among our politicians. They, on their part, were bewildered at his inability to speak English, so typically Irish was the cast of his features. Indeed, there was a legend that the name Obregon was a Mexicanized form of O'Brien. Mr. Constantine scouts that as a fable, and enlightens us as to the General's racial origin. Like most Mexicans, he was a member of a large family. Himself an eighteenth child, he was a father of eight—a fact cited as entitling him to the studious consideration of eugenists. From which point we read on:

P. & A. photograph (Chicago Bureau)

A FARMER-SOLDIER WITH AN EMPTY SLEEVE

This photograph of the late President-elect Obregon was made at one of his haciendas recently. The empty sleeve is a grim reminder of one of his battles with Villa.

The yarn about Obregon's alleged Irish origin, which has obtained wide circulation in the United States, may be relegated to the waste-basket. Obregon is a well-known Spanish name, and all over Mexico there are families bearing it proudly. It is as Spanish as Calderon. General Obregon is by origin a Basque—a Spanish Basque. From those freedom-loving mountaineers he gets his ruddy cheeks, ready wit, fighting spirit, and flair for politics.

A Basque or person of Basque origin in Mexico looks so much like an Irishman or a person of Irish descent, that often he is taken for one, and Obregon is no exception to the rule. When he was President before, tourist groups used to leave the Castle Chapultepec cocksure that he belonged to the O'Brien clan, and they went back home scattering the tale.

Obregon is as quick mentally as Mayor Walker. His contact with the American mind stimulates him, and he likes to measure his own with and against those from North Rio Bravo, as they call the Rio Grande in Mexico. He understands the American business man, and enjoys business relations with him. His best American friends are John F. Rossiter of San Francisco, former Director of Operations of the United States Shipping Board; Harry Chandler of Los Angeles, publisher; ex-Governor Thomas Campbell of Arizona, and Samuel G. Vauclain, President of the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

When Charles Beecher Warren was Ambassador to Mexico, Obregon and he were fast friends. Both were exceptionally swift thinkers, and when they got together they wasted no time on inconsequential preliminaries.

The late Blasco Ibáñez, who visited Mexico during the régime of the late President Venustiano Carranza, met the then War Minister Obregon at a dinner party. There was a battle of wits between them. Afterward the great Spanish novelist declared Obregon one of the world's great conversationalists.

Obregon is far and away the most colorful talker of his time in Mexico. His conversation scintillates with proverbs, aphorisms, anecdotes, and quotations. He knows his "Don Quixote" backward and forward. He is at his best with good company around a dinner table, and keeps the ball continually in motion. He is an incomparable story-teller.

But up on a platform his ease deserted him, according to this account, written after Obregon's recent election to succeed President Calles. However:

He comes into his own again at small informal gatherings. He dominates them with the pungency of his suggestions and observations. When aroused he can be devastatingly direct. He carries a terrific wallop.

In Mexico he is known as a man absolutely without fear. The people there, as elsewhere, esteem that quality. To say that a man is *valiente*, is to give him the highest praise. One noon during the fourth year of Obregon's other term, he was driving through Avenida Madero, the principal thoroughfare of Mexico City. He espied among the saunterers an ex-Federal officer who had been prominent in the rebellion of the State of Guerrero that year. Obregon was unarmed and accompanied only by his chauffeur.

He leaned out of the car and commanded the ex-officer to get in beside him. For all he knew the other man might have taken a shot at him, but Obregon's will prevailed, and at the next corner he turned his prisoner over to the gendarmes. His wife gave him a scolding for his rashness. After his would-be assassins pot-shotted at him in the Bosque de Chapultepec last October, he presented himself at a bull-fight. Obregon

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUILDING THE FORTRESSES OF HEALTH

One of a series of messages by Parke, Davis & Company, telling how the worker in medical science, your physician, and the maker of medicines are surrounding you with stronger health defenses year by year.

This business of guarding health

Few forces have done more to advance the world's civilization than Medical Science. The practicing physician, the medical college, and the institution of research have contributed immeasurably to the welfare and happiness of humanity

The physician's responsibility is heavy. In America, for example, he has under his care the health of 118,000,000 people — 40,000,000 of them, growing boys and girls.

He needs your coöperation

Fortunately for these future citizens — fortunately for your children — the physician is equipped for this responsibility as never before.

By virtue of the advances of medical science, and the quality of the medicinal preparations at his command, he is now able, with your coöperation, to check and often prevent many dangerous illnesses which were once an inevitable risk of childhood and adolescence.

Grown-ups, too, are protected by the fortress of Preventive Medicine. But children reap the greatest benefits, for children are more sensitive to infectious disease than adults. And more and more parents are learning to welcome frequent regular health examinations of their children, and simple preventive treatments on their physician's advice.

Our increased responsibility

With the steady advance of medical science has come a corresponding increase in the responsibility of the maker of medicines.

The growth of Parke, Davis & Company from a small beginning in the compounding room of a chemist's shop 62 years ago, to our present position as a world-known institution, is the result of our response to this greater obligation.

And we could never have grown so solidly if our guiding thought had not always been to provide physicians with the purest drugs, with the most dependable medicines, that scientific skill and care could devise.

A PERSONAL NOTE

Parke, Davis & Company make a number of special products for your daily home use — with the same exacting care which marks the manufacture of Parke-Davis medicines. If you will ask your druggist about them, he will tell you that each needs no further recommendation than the simple statement: It is a Parke-Davis product.

PARKE, DAVIS & CO.

The world's largest makers of pharmaceutical and biological products

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is strikingly Anglo-Saxon or Celtic in one respect—as an organizer. In his military, political, and commercial operations he is deliberate, painstaking, and thorough. He initiated his campaign for reelection as long ago as June, 1927, with an announcement truculently calling people to his support. Canny Obregon knew full well that a year or more might be necessary to eliminate prospective opposition. He also took into consideration the possibility of a military campaign as a preliminary to his return to the national palace.

When Adolfo de la Huerta, Enrique Estrada, Guadalupe Sanchez, and others, rose up against Obregon in the third year of his Presidential term things for a time looked pretty squally for the hero of Celaya. His generals were jumping to De la Huerta's banner in groups, and he scarcely knew whom he could trust or not trust. But wily Obregon put one over on his enemies. He enlisted the aid of President Coolidge. The simple White House announcement that the American Government would sell arms and ammunition checked the desertions with abrupt suddenness. This was the turning of the tide for Obregon.

He then set about reorganizing his army, and went at his task with the utmost deliberation. Eventually the enemy became restive and, just as Obregon had foreseen, left its base and launched an advance. They further aided Obregon by splitting up into three forces, and one by one Obregon cut them down.

He was prepared for months for the advance from Vera Cruz against Villa in 1915. Here was a decisive campaign for the revolution. Two outstanding generals were up against each other. Obregon was all caution and thoroughness. He picked his field of battle as usual—at Celaya, Guana Juato—and there awaited Villa. He was guessing that Villa would rush him, and that is precisely what that much-touted *Guerrilero* did do. Villa came on full tilt with his massed cavalry, and Obregon's machine-guns and entrenched infantry inflicted one of the greatest slaughters in the history of warfare on this continent.

In politics Obregon's longheadedness is proverbial in Mexico. He was doubtless after the Presidency ever since that day at Celaya when he exploded the myth of Villa's invincibility. But the logical candidate in 1916 was the first chief, Venustiano Carranza, and, in a sense, the situation called for Obregon to back up his superior. When, however, four years later Carranza undertook to impose on the country Ignacio Bonillas, former Mexican Ambassador to Washington—a civilian without a military following—Obregon acted with characteristic decision. The Army fell away from Carranza, his government was obliged to flee from Mexico City, and at Tlaxcalantongo he died a violent death. There were elections in July, and Obregon was declared President-elect.

He established a precedent in Mexican history in 1924 by ending his term as prescribed by the Constitution—by peacefully giving way to his elected successor, Gen. Plutarco Elias Calles. The story accepted everywhere in Mexico is that there is a pact between Obregon and Calles to take turns at the Presidency—first Obregon, then Calles, then Obregon again. During the recent campaign, despite frequent rumors of a break between Obregon and Calles, friends of both insisted it was without foundation.

Obregon is in his forty-eighth year. He was born in Huatabampo in the State of Sonora, where his family had lived for a century. His people are country folk—farmers and schoolteachers. Both his parents died when he was a small boy. He was brought up by his elder sisters.

Of those early years, when the late President-elect Obregon had no shoes, but wore sandals which he made himself of rice straw, we find this more detailed account in the Chicago *Tribune:*

His schooling would not exceed the eighth grade in the United States. Three of his sisters were his first teachers in the village school of Huatabampo, but the one who most deeply influenced him was his eldest brother, José, the principal of the village school. It was the dying request of his mother that these kin folk take Alvaro into their home. The combined salary of the four teachers was fifty dollars per month. All lived the simple life, but all were highly respected and had unusual innate ability. Among these teachers he gained a thorough training in conduct, and they drilled into him a love for justice.

Farming then was carried on in a most primitive manner. As a boy, he plowed with a yoke of oxen and a stick.

Having a keen, alert, and practical mind with a mechanical turn, he early started to use more modern farm implements. Farming was his vocation then, and so it remained.

When he retired from office four years ago, he returned to his hacienda and home of his youth at Navojoa. He owned a large acreage, and during the past three years had purchased 6,000 acres of raw land at Cajeme, thirty miles north of Navojoa. He had cleared the land and put in an irrigation system. To-day this vast tract is in a high state of cultivation, raising rice, wheat, corn, beans, and other vegetables and fruits.

Of particular interest is his large experimental nursery, on which are growing figs and dates brought from Arabia, oranges from Italy, roses from old Spain, bananas from Central America, and henequen, a sisal plant for rope and artificial silk, originating in India.

He seems to get great satisfaction in making two plants grow where one grew before, and still more in developing raw land that was idle throughout the ages. The farm buildings are new and up to date.

In a land fertile as the west coast of Mexico, it is easy to grow and produce. The important problem is to sell what is produced to a profitable market. To gain this end General Obregon at thirty years of age found the garbanzo [a large chick-pea] a profitable crop; he developed the first cooperative association. This selling agency has been a very large factor in the prosperity of the west coast growers of garbanzo in Sonora and Sinaloa. The product is the basis of his fortune.

In order to avoid the dumping on the market, this association, under his leadership, built its own large warehouses to store garbanzo, and to release the crop without depressing the market value.

In many sections of Mexico farming is carried on in the most primitive methods. "This is too slow," he said. "Primitive methods mean small incomes. Primitive methods mean inefficiency." Here is the key to his enthusiasm for industrial education of his people.

And now we return to *The World* and Mr. Constantine:

The commercial instinct, that one outstanding characteristic of Obregon, drove him into a business of his own. He bought a small general store. He was brought up on the soil and coming in contact with the farmers of Sonora and selling them equipment gave him a foundation for understanding their needs, which underlies his championship of the *campesino*, as the countryman is called in Mexico. General stores in the rural districts of Mexico and the United States are the clearing houses for national, State, and local politics. Obregon's political education dates back to this period of his early young manhood.

He was still a small storekeeper in the State of Sonora, when long before the régime of Porfirio Diaz was approaching its end, and Madero began to stir the masses in Mexico with his demand to have something to say about their government, Obregon became an enthusiastic supporter of the Maderista doctrines. With the outbreak of Madero's revolutionary movement, Obregon organized a force of local rebels and took over command of the district. He was then in his thirtieth year.

Carranza's uprising against usurper Gen. Victoriano Huerta in 1912 gave Obregon his chance. Up to this time he was entirely unknown outside of his part of the State of Sonora. He immediately set about recruiting more followers and the rural elements rallied to his support. He specialized in Mayas and Yaquis. Carranza made him a brigadier.

From early 1914 on, Obregon, so far as Mexico was concerned—for all that Villa hogged the head-lines in the United States—was the outstanding military hero. He swept down through Sinaloa, winning every battle, and thence on into the State of Jalisco. The beginning of the end for Victoriano Huerta was indicated when the American marines and sailors occupied Port Vera Cruz, and Obregon's entrance to Guadalajara early in the summer of that year foretold the collapse of Federal power in Mexico City.

Blasco Vicente Ibáñez's opinion of General Obregon has already been mentioned. He said further, according to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"Some people love him to the extent that they would die for him. Others hate him and would like to kill him, as they remember the barbarous outrages he ordered in the early days of the triumphant revolution, actuated by some perverse whim of his very original character.

"He appeals to the multitude for his somewhat rustic frankness, his good-natured wickedness, and his rather brutal gaiety. He has, besides, the prestige of a courage which no one questions, and an aggressiveness, in a pinch, like that of a wild boar."

And the same journal gives an instance of his casualness regarding such dangers as finally ran him to earth, quoting a telegram sent to his wife after bombs were hurled at his car as he went to a bull-fight. His message was simply this:

"A moment ago there occurred a disagreeable incident from which I emerged safely, and I am now very contented at a bull-fight."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Smoother with use . . . Performance that constantly improves its best

Superiorities of patented double-sleeve-valve engine available to thousands more

LIGHTNING pick-up to meet the demands of modern traffic—a smooth, unfailing flow of power, effortlessly delivered mile after mile, year after year—an engine that is *always* at its best, as fresh at the end of a hard day's run as at the start—simplicity of design that insures remarkable freedom from repair and carbon troubles—these are some of the many advantages enjoyed by more than 300,000 enthusiastic drivers of Willys-Knights.

Now, at a record low price, the new Standard Six brings you all the quality supremacy which has won world-wide prestige for Willys-Knight.

Two other brilliant Sixes

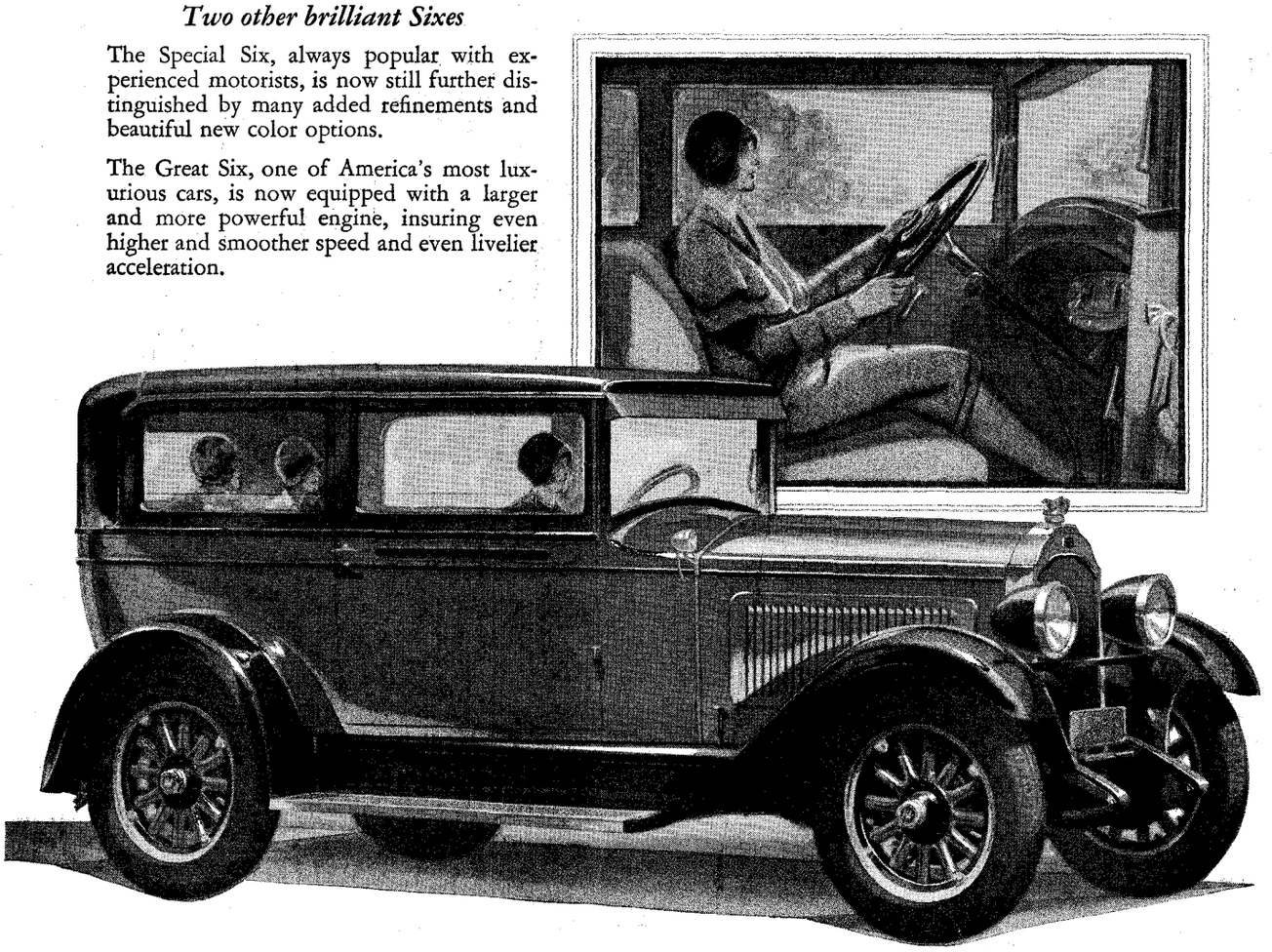
The Special Six, always popular with experienced motorists, is now still further distinguished by many added refinements and beautiful new color options.

The Great Six, one of America's most luxurious cars, is now equipped with a larger and more powerful engine, insuring even higher and smoother speed and even livelier acceleration.

STANDARD SIX COACH

$995

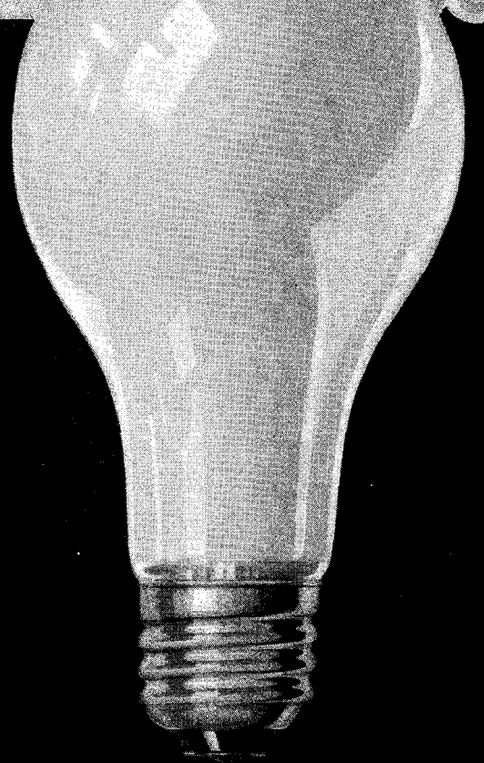
Willys-Knight Sixes from $995 to $2695, in the Standard Six, Special Six and Great Six divisions. Prices f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio, and specifications subject to change without notice. Willys-Overland, Inc., Toledo, Ohio. Willys-Overland Sales Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.



WILLYS-KNIGHT SIX

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

National MAZDA LAMPS



New Beauty like glowing pearls

THEY lend their store of new beauty to all within their radiance—these new *inside* frosted Mazda lamps. Like glowing pearls they beautify by being beautiful. Eyes become brighter and happier under their magic spell. Rugs, pictures and furniture appear more colorful. The faces of friends and loved ones seem more beautiful than before. Take out old-fashioned lamps and enjoy the softer radiance of these pearl gray Mazda lamps. They are better, more rugged, more easily cleaned—and lower in price than ever.

NATIONAL LAMP WORKS *of General Electric Co.*,
Nela Park, Cleveland

MAZDA *is not the name of a thing, but the mark of a Research Service centered in the Research Laboratories of General Electric Company*

A GE PRODUCT
GENERAL ELECTRIC

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COLGATE LIBRARY
Hamilton, N.Y.

SPORTS · AND · ATHLETICS

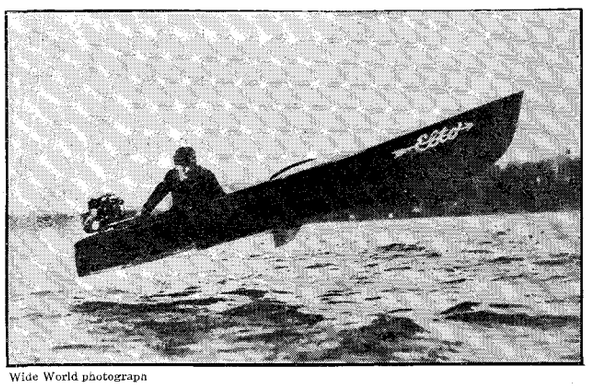
THRILLS AND SPILLS IN A SPEED BOAT

SCOOTING OVER THE WATER at a breath-taking clip, the hydroplane, *Broadway Maid*, approached a cruising yacht lying at anchor. Attempting to go around the bow of the ship, the *Maid* skidded and her stern rode up the inclined anchor rope of the big boat. She spun around backward, turned over and, incredible as it may seem, upside down and stern first, we read in the New York *Times* Magazine, "went entirely beneath the yacht and came up bow first on the other side and off the stern of the big boat." Joe Griffith and Jim Cowen, who were piloting the *Maid*, were not injured beyond a few scratches from the barnacles under the yacht, William C. Taylor, who relates the incident, assures us. But *Broadway Maid* looked a wreck when she was hauled ashore. However, her nervy crew, after working all night beneath the glare of hastily wired flood-lights, had her running again next day. *Broadway Maid* was not intended for a submarine, but her sudden conversion into one was probably the apex of the dangerous thrills that are the prize of speed-boat devotees, particularly those who go in for the hydro-plane class, to which the *Maid* belongs. America has become speed-boat conscious, Mr. Taylor informs us, and Europe is rapidly falling into line. While the hydroplane may submerge now and then, it does not travel in the air, we learn with mild regret. As for its origin:

A few years ago the racing of hydroplanes was a feature of the summer-sport program at a few Middle West cities. It became national in scope when Easterners visited the Mississippi Valley regattas and got the fever. Florida held a regatta at which boats hailing from the North, the Middle West and the Pacific Coast competed. California came along in due course, the Pacific Coast Hydroplane Association was formed, and the newest of spectacular sports sprang into popularity on both coasts and on every inland stream of importance.

A hydroplane is a racing motor-boat with a peculiar construction on the bottom which lifts the boat to, or near, the surface of the water at top speed. The hydroplane has nothing in common with the airplane, the hydro-airplane, or the flying-boat, tho many people still call the hydro-airplane a hydroplane. The true hydroplane does not have wings, an airplane propeller, or any of the other earmarks of a craft intended for the navigation of the air. It looks like any other fast boat as long as it is in the water. When hauled out you may note the difference if you look carefully.

Any fast boat will lift its bow out of the water, but the well-designed hydroplane rises bodily until but a few inches of the hull remain below the surface. By reducing the bulk in the water, the resistance is partly eliminated and great speed attained.



Wide World photograpn

FLYING WITHOUT WINGS

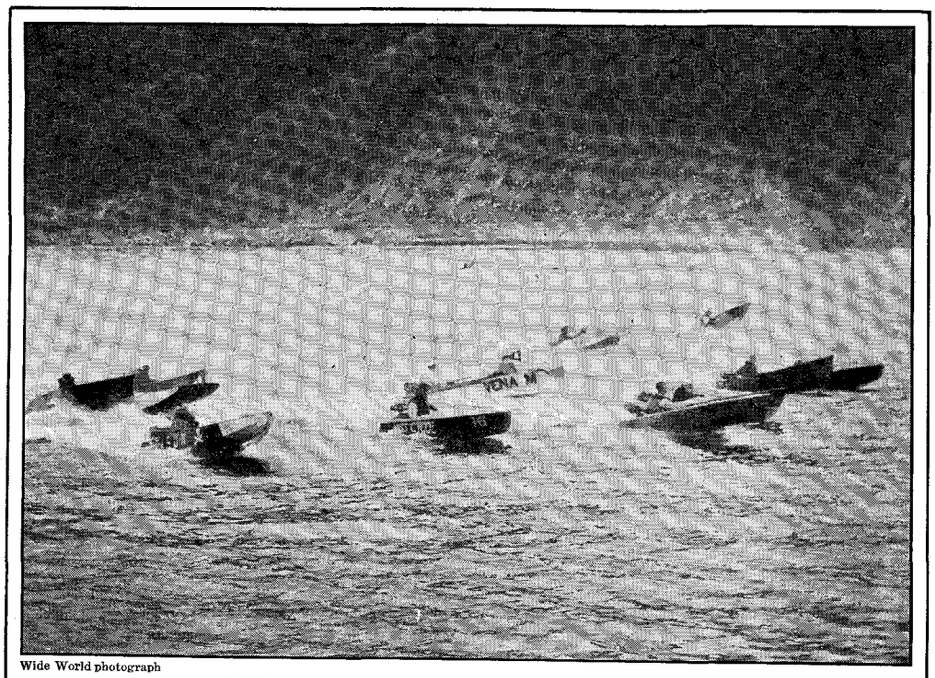
This outboard motor-boat, speeding on a Wisconsin lake, rose bodily from the water, and a camera was lucky enough to catch it.

For racing purposes, hydroplanes are classified by the size of their engines. The most popular class is the 151-cubic-inch division, which is comparatively cheap to build and maintain. The faster 151's make speeds of close to sixty miles an hour. There are a hundred or more of these boats in racing trim in the United States and new ones are registered by the controlling body, the Mississippi Valley Power Boat Association, every week.

While the 151's have not greatly exceeded a mile-a-minute rate—the world's record of 62.88 miles an hour is held by *Spitfire V* of Buffalo—promising efforts are under way to increase their speed to at least seventy-five miles. The larger classes, meanwhile, are regularly running at speeds of well over sixty miles, and in one case, at more than eighty miles an hour. The great popularity of the 151-cubic-inch class has led marine engine concerns to spend thousands of dollars toward developing racing engines for the class. As a result, the power developed by the class engines has risen from thirty-five horse-power to about 120 horse-power in the last two years.

A few years ago a complete 151-class racing boat could be obtained for $1,500. Now a craft able to win the big prizes is likely to cost four times that amount. The other recognized classes increase in size up to the unlimited class, which is usually equipped with several 450-horse-power Liberty engines. The unlimited class record is 80.5 miles an hour, held by *Miss America II*. She is powered with four Liberty engines totaling nearly 2,000 horse-power.

The spectator at a speed-boat regatta gets more thrills and witnesses a more skilful sport than the onlooker at an automobile race. The speeds may be lower, but a boat at half the speed of a racing car seems to be going



Wide World photograph

LIKE A FLOCK OF GREYHOUNDS UNLEASHED

The "getaway" of an aquatic sweepstakes at Catalina Island, California.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

4 O'clock

THERE'S no surer relief from that rather stodgy 4-o'clock-in-the-afternoon feeling than a glass of Welch's Grape Juice.

And the best of it is, you know it is so good for you.

Because it gives you much more than the temporary refreshment.

Welch's is a real food as well as a delicious drink. It is pure fruit juice and you can count on it for important health values—energy value, mineral salts, and vitamins.

Try it at 4 o'clock this afternoon. And be sure you get Welch's. No other can compare with it. The flavor is so pure and rich that you can serve it straight, blended or diluted.

For children after school—a glass of Welch's straight, or half Welch's and half water.

For business men at the soda fountain—a Welchade, long and cool, made like orangeade of the fruit juice and syrup and water.

For the woman at home or shopping—Welch's with cracked ice or carbonated water. Recipes for Welch Punch and other drinks are on every bottle.

Free—Book of Fruit Drinks—Send a postcard for free illustrated recipe book to the Welch Grape Juice Co., D-93, Westfield, New York. In Canada—St. Catharines, Ontario.

WELCH'S

Once you've tasted Welch's no other grape juice will do

At the fountain ask for straight Welch's or Welchade

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

twice as fast. This effect is due to the flying spray and because the boat is running not over the smooth surface of a speedway, but over the roughness of a waterway churned to white froth by many spinning propellers, even if not whipt into whitecaps by the wind.

That speed-boat racing requires a skill of its own is apparent, and the writer gives us some examples of what this skill has to overcome:

Picture a racing-car running full tilt over a plowed field and you get some idea of the conditions. Wind, tide, currents, eddies, wash and floating obstructions harass the boat driver. The jumping of his craft makes it difficult for him to remain in his seat. Mechanicians grasp a taped handle with one hand while with the other they manipulate a maze of control rods, bailer handles, pumps and switches. At times they must work with both hands, and then it is fifty-fifty whether they stay in the boat or go flying through the air into the water. At a mile a minute, water is just about as hard as concrete. Try slapping the surface just as hard as you can, and then remember that your hand has only traveled a foot or so at the rate of perhaps twenty miles an hour.

Men hurled from hydroplanes have had their ears torn from their heads as they skidded along the surface. Many racers wear aviation helmets to prevent such injuries. All wear life-jackets to keep them afloat until the patrol boat speeds to the rescue. As a rule, the man, or woman—for there are a few feminine drivers—who is thrown from a racing boat is made unconscious for a few minutes, at least. Frequently they are injured by striking some part of the boat or engine as they are flung overboard.

Before I knew the tricks of the game, I once sneered at a driver who refused to drive a certain boat because the cockpit was too cramped. I thought he was looking for comfort, but later I found that he wanted plenty of room between him and any projecting parts of the engine in case he had to leave via the aerial route.

Not long ago a Western boat was racing at Palm Beach. Lou Seeley had just started the engine, and still had the crank in his hand as Baldy Summers steered her around the corner of the contestants' barge. A heavy cruising boat had stolen past the patrol fleet and was running parallel with the barge. The hydroplane drove head-on into the cruiser at about forty miles an hour. But the lightly built racing boat was not crusht. Instead her bow caught the cruiser in a vulnerable spot and cut through the one-inch planking between the frames. Seeley went out head first and disappeared beneath the cruising craft. He came up promptly, still clutching that crank, and with barnacles from the foul bottom of the larger boat firmly driven into his leather helmet. Baldy hauled him aboard. Seeley was more or less unconscious, but, true to the traditions, he slipt the crank over the shaft of the now stalled motor, gave it a whirl and sank back insensible in his seat.

They completed the race, and when it was over they went back to gaze fearfully down into the waters of Lake Worth, above which the mast of the ill-fated cruiser was still showing. It is the belief of every man in the sport who knows of the incident that neither of the boys was fully aware of what had happened until the race was over. They were in a daze from the time of the accident until the finish gun, and yet their driving was faultless throughout the race.

Within the past year a new class has become popular, and of it we are told:

This is the outboard class, formerly sneered at by the racing men, but now brought to a point where it provides real sport for spectators and drivers. In some cases hulls of only eight feet in length and costing less than $20 to build—aside from the motor, which sells for about $150—have achieved speeds of well over thirty miles an hour. This speed, in a tiny boat that can literally be carried on your shoulder, is quite as hair-raising as anything the 151-class boats can do. At every big regatta now the outboards are featured. One trophy for these diminutive boats is said to have cost the donor $5,000.

Here we turn to *The Sportsman*, where George W. Sutton, Jr., cites an instance of what these smaller craft can do, an instance taken from the Albany-New York races this spring. Mr. Sutton writes:

A cold day, icy rain beating down on the Hudson River. Twenty-seven little open boats, ranging from eight to eighteen feet long, light enough to lift over your head, and twenty-seven motors equally light. Twenty-seven drivers, mostly boys and girls sixteen to twenty years old, some veterans of the outboard racing game, others facing their first speed test. A stab of flame at six o'clock as the starting cannon lights up the gloom of early morning at the Albany Yacht Club—the little boats dart over the line, and the most interesting, most hazardous, and longest outboard motor-boat race ever held in eastern United States gets under way.

The drivers peer earnestly into the wet mists ahead, few of them expecting to finish the long and varied grind of 133 miles to New York. They are not all starting together, because the event is more of a time trial than a race. Some of the pilots who have won laurels in other events are still busy with the newspaper photographers after the first of the starters are out of sight. Within an hour a number of the daring youngsters, unable to keep eyes and minds on weather, waves, steering motors, and government charts, have run aground on mud banks, struck propeller-destroying pieces of driftwood, had their motors stalled for various reasons, or have wandered off the course in the sloughs and freshet currents or followed blind creeks to nowhere.

The officials of the American Power Boat Association and the New York Outboard Association wend their way to the train for the four-hour trip to New York, and then wend further to the Dyckman Street Ferry House in New York for the long wait until the first boat shall appear. Wagers have been made that the winner of this first of the four-day time trials will take between seven and nine hours for the journey.

But there is no wait. Hardly have the judges and time-keepers settled down to their cigars at Dyckman Street before there is a cry from the group of drenched but loyal spectators. "Here comes one of them!" These motor-boat officials are experts at foiling spoofers of all kinds. They pay but bantering attention to the cry. One of them, however, to relieve the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ennui, gets up, looks out of the door, and then excitedly calls the others into immediate action. Sure enough, one of the boats is coming, hours ahead of its expected arrival.

It is Kirk Ames, the musical-comedy actor, equally well known in outboard regattas. Driven at close to thirty miles an hour through the pouring rain, his *Baby Whale* racer, its Evinrude Class C motor purring contentedly after its long trip, slides over the finish line in 4 hours, 44 minutes, 10 seconds, to create the first outboard speed record from Albany to New York.

During these races, Miss Helen Hentschell, swimmer and speed-boat "fan," had her share of trouble, as related in the New York *Evening World:*

Miss Hentschell told the dramatic story of her troubles. The jolt of her motor shook loose the transom fastenings of her boat, virtually pulling screws out by the roots. Her spark plugs became wet, and she sucked the carbon points to dry them. Then the gas in her main tank was almost used up, and she was forced to lie face down over her steering wheel and pump air-pressure into the auxiliary tank forward, but the pounding of the boat was like a series of blows to the stomach, and she was almost knocked out. Finally the engine went dead and she was towed into Garrison.

While in a copyrighted article in the same journal, Burris Jenkins, Jr., philosophizes on the "incurability" of the speed-boat mania:

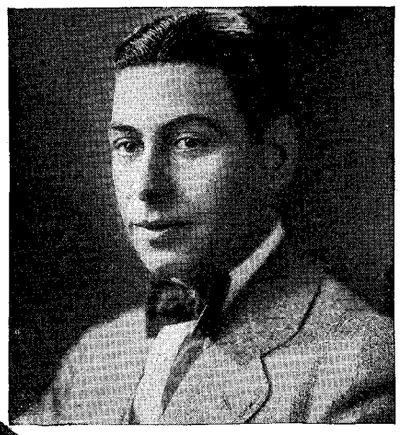
Most of the sufferers from the "outboard motor" plague, which has swept increasingly over marine sports in the last few years, are incurable. Jack Prosser, who gave us this information and who is an engineer in the New York Telephone Company, is one of these. He has been afflicted for eight years—ever since sections of the urban public with a flair for seafaring first discovered that they could enjoy all the discomforts of the wealthy and dislocate their backbones just as easily in one of these flat-bottomed, streamlined little shells as in a millionaire's speed craft.

"Seriously," Mr. Prosser said, "I don't believe there will be many who will feel inclined to try the race two days in succession. Riding those outboards in any kind of sea is about as comfortable as riding four or five broncs at once. Maybe six. We are all in for a considerable shaking up with the weather the way it is this time of year, so I am looking forward to enjoying myself hugely.

"The most serious hazard, however, is the inevitable driftwood. This five-eighths inch planking is like paper to a good-sized log, and you might ruin your boat for good.

"How about myself? Oh, that's all right, because the rules of the American Power Boat Association, under whose auspices this racket is being run, require life-preservers on all us drivers, tho I believe I would take one anyhow. They are often very useful. Then, there are patrol boats stationed at so many miles all along the course, ready to pick you up when they get around to it. So that's all right, but it is a shame to ruin your boat.

"Certainly, I've had spills before. Everybody has who has been playing around outboard races for eight years. The funniest one, I guess, was up on Buckeye Lake, in Ohio, last summer, when four of us—taking a turn neck and neck—



(Above) "*Pinaud's Lilac keeps your skin in prime condition, makes it look fresh and clear,*" *says C. E. Landsberry, a leading salesman of the Metropolitan Life*

(Left) "*No fear of infection when your skin's protected by Pinaud's Lilac,*" *declares J. F. Farrell, who stands high on the Metropolitan Life's star sales list*

Leading Salesmen of the Metropolitan Life find this *skin bracer* invaluable

A FAMOUS skin bracer, Pinaud's Lilac, not only gives the *look* of health, but actually makes a skin healthy, leading salesmen of great corporations declare.

Its tonic qualities, they say, have the same stimulating effect on the muscles of the face that exercise has on the whole body.

Like exercise, it sends the blood rushing to feed the surface of the skin. It braces sagging tissues, delays pouches and wrinkles, keeps the skin young.

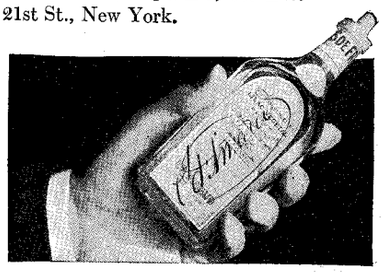
And Pinaud's Lilac is antiseptic, too. It sterilizes after-shaving nicks; absolutely prevents blemishes and infections.

Buy Pinaud's Lilac at your drug or department store today. Slap it all over your face after every shave. You will enjoy its fresh, outdoor odor of lilacs.

FREE: ***good-sized sample bottle of this*** famous skin bracer—write today to Pinaud, Incorporated, Dept. L-1, 220 East 21st St., New York.

Pinaud's Lilac imparts a wonderfully live, clean feeling to the skin; soothes nerves; tightens muscles, prevents after-shaving infections

"*There's nothing that rids you of skin-fatigue like Pinaud's Lilac,*" *says S. F. Travis, who has an enviable sales record at the Metropolitan Life*



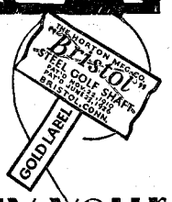
Look for Pinaud's signature on every bottle

PINAUD'S LILAC

Copr. 1928, Pinaud, Inc. THE FAMOUS SKIN BRACER

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This label in gold on the shaft itself guarantees that it is a true Bristol "Gold Label" Shaft.



DON'T buy your GOLF CLUBS *Blindfolded*

ONLY a few years ago the golfing world scoffed at the idea of a golf shaft made of steel. Yet today you see them in practically every bag. The Bristol "Gold Label" Steel Shaft brought this about.

Just as it was the first successful steel shaft; so today it is the only one made of "spring steel." This means higher carbon steel which in turn means more snap and strength, the prime requisites of a perfect shaft. There is as much difference in steel as in hickory shafts. They may look alike yet be as different as day from night.

Heretofore, only an expert could select a first quality hickory shaft. Now it is easy for any one to get a perfect shaft every time when he makes sure it is a Bristol "Gold Label" Steel Shaft.

"made of Spring Steel"

"Bristol" TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Steel Golf Shaft

Write for booklet

Upon request we will send you an interesting little booklet on golf.

THE HORTON MANUFACTURING CO.
307 HORTON STREET, BRISTOL, CONN.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

all went down together. One pushed the other over and there we were. It was awfully funny! There is always a chance of this when jamming on a turn and taking it too sharp.

"Kirk Ames is the most famous for turning over. His name has become a synonym for a spill among us outboard fans—'I pulled a Kirk Ames,' or 'à la Kirk Ames.' The reason isn't because Kirk isn't a crack driver or that he is unlucky. It is because he always says: 'I'd rather turn over any day than come in second!' That's Kirk all over, too. He either wins a race or gets wet taking corners."

THE FATAL MOMENT WHEN FATIGUE WARPS THE PLAYER'S JUDGMENT

FOR twenty-two rounds, working at top speed, he seemed unbeatable. But he grew tired. He was no longer able to direct his strategy and think clearly in an emergency. Instead of sliding away from the ropes as he had done before, James J. Corbett, the heavyweight pugilist, bounded straight forward into the smashing hook that ended his fight with Jim Jeffries, in favor of the latter. "'He used terrible judgment.' Thus do the side-line critics often sum up the cause back of victory and defeat," Grantland Rice writes in *Collier's*, continuing:

The statement is usually correct. But the erring player shouldn't always be blamed. His physical condition may be responsible. It's hard to use good judgment—to think in a straight line—when you are tired.

I can still recall the game Bo McMillin, of Center College, played against Harvard several years back. I have never seen a quarterback run a team with such brilliant, almost uncanny judgment as McMillin showed throughout the first three periods. At one stage, with Harvard leading 14 to 0, McMillin varied his attack with such skill that Center carried the ball 192 yards without losing possession of it, scoring two touchdowns against a far stronger team.

In the final quarter, however, McMillin proceeded to make two glaring errors in judgment.

"But don't forget," he said afterward, "that I had to carry the ball nearly half the time, run the team, and make fifty or sixty tackles, mainly against Owen, a hard man to stop. In that last quarter I had nothing left to think with. I don't even remember what happened, except that the field seemed to be rolling around."

Few perhaps realize that long-distance flying is something more than a mere mechanical operation. It is one of the hardest of all the competitive tests; something that demands not only flying skill but also coordination, training, good physical condition, and the ability to keep a clear brain after a long, hard strain.

It is simple enough when one is fresh, and there is no storm or fog to face. It is entirely different when one is worn down and a sudden complication arises wherein one must use the keenest possible judgment.

Take the comparative case of Lindbergh and the German-Irish trio. Lindbergh had faced long, hard training in distance flights. As one of the Air Mail contingent, he had flown through storms and fogs and gales, day and night.

Flying alone, without any chance to sleep, he was able to solve every navigation problem that confronted him. He faced sixty-one sleepless hours from start to finish, and yet his judgment remained as keen and sure as it was when he hopped off. If he had faced fog and storm on the European side near his journey's end, he would still have been master of the situation.

The German-Irish flyers had known no such training in long-distance flights through gales and fogs. Everything went smoothly enough until they ran into rough conditions when they were getting fagged out. Then the compass failed them, navigation broke down, and after flying over 400 miles off the right course the courageous trio barely made the grade upon Greenly Island.

It is quite possible that the transatlantic flyers who perished had very similar experiences. Under the crushing mental and physical pressure, lasting so many hours, their preparation had not been sufficient to give them a reserve of stamina and judgment when the crisis came. This, of course, is a guess, but it is a most reasonable one.

I recall a hard golf match played by two ex-champions in a title tournament. One of them had just faced a hard test the day before. On the final hole he used miserable judgment, playing the wrong club.

"I was so tired," he said, "that I had no judgment left. It was a simple shot, I know. But, to be honest about it, I don't even know which club I used. I was in no condition to think things out."

James J. Corbett still bemoans the poor judgment he used against Jim Jeffries at Coney Island in their famous first meeting. "I had Jeff licked for twenty-two rounds," he says, "and then I didn't have brains enough to keep away."

It wasn't lack of brains, however, that brought about Corbett's defeat. He was one of the smartest, one of the brainiest fighters the ring has ever known. When he met Jeffries he had been out of the ring nearly three years. And he was about thirty-five years old. For twenty-two rounds Jeffries made every possible effort to catch and corner the California fantom. He couldn't do it.

In those earlier rounds Corbett was fresh and his judgment was excellent. He thought clearly. Near the finish of the fight the long strain began to get in its deadly work.

But we have already seen the finish of that fight, and Mr. Rice tells us further:

Condition means something more than mere physical durability. If Gene Tunney had not been in the finest possible condition, he could never have weathered those seven punches from Dempsey.

Dempsey was a tiring fighter when he knocked Tunney down. His brain was not coordinating. If it had been he would have started at once for a neutral corner, from which he could have rushed Tunney at the count of nine as the champion started getting up.

Dempsey admits that he had no intention of standing over Tunney as he stood above Firpo. He knew that such tactics would not be allowed a second time. But his judgment had broken down from weariness, and he was no longer thinking quickly and clearly.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOW DOES A SOUTHPAW GET THAT WAY?

A SHRILL, deafening blast from the fire alarm startled the Texas town. As if by magic, the streets were filled with men, women, and children hurrying to the scene of the blaze. With a clang and roar the fire department, horse-drawn in those days, dashed down the street. Members of a big-league baseball team, moping in the hotel lobby, pricked up their ears, and decided to attend. They had reason to mope. Their pitcher, the great left-handed pitcher known and loved by the whole country, had left the team, and no one knew where to find him. He often left the team, but this time he had been away longer than usual. The ball players joined the throng hurrying to the scene of the fire; and when they arrived and looked over the firemen, they gasped. There was the driver of the hook-and-ladder, helmet, red shirt, and all. But in spite of the deep disguise, they recognized their missing player—the great "Rube" Waddell himself, the "King of southpawdom." He had come to the town, joined the fire department, because it happened to appeal to him at the moment. It was with difficulty that he was persuaded to come back to the team. And thus was born the tradition that left-handed ball players are a little queer, and the world of fans has always since been inclined to encourage eccentricities on the part of these diamond idols, we learn from W. O. McGeehan, writing in *The Elks' Magazine*. Mr. McGeehan pronounces Waddell "the greatest and the most eccentric of all the left-handed pitchers," and continues:

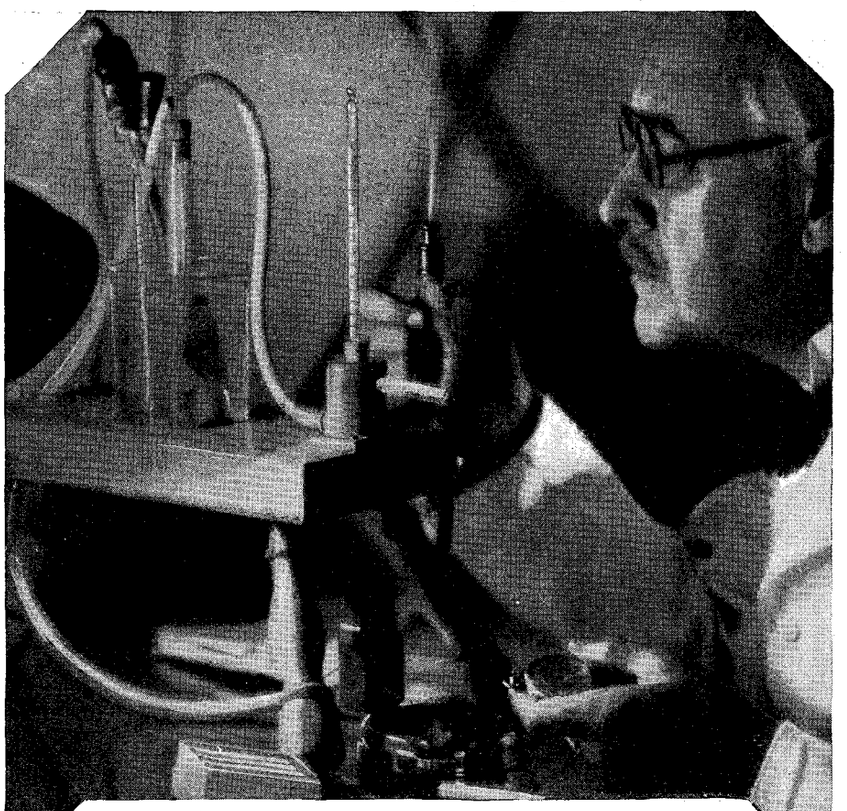
It so happened that the "Rube" had for his chief biographer the inimitable Charley Dryden, the most original of all the baseball writers, a man with a quaint sense of humor, who used to revel in the eccentricities of the "Rube."

In the days of Waddell there was more tolerance for the eccentric baseball players than there is to-day, when the management of baseball has become so businesslike that ball players almost are compelled to punch a time-clock. Also the big money that has come into the game has made the players somber and serious. Much of what they used to call "color" has passed out of the game entirely.

Waddell pitched when the spirit moved him, but the spirit frequently moved him to do something else. Frequently he would leave the team flat somewhere to turn up a little further along the route, having engaged in various adventures suggested by a whimsical mind. But when the "Rube" concentrated on pitching, he had everything, as they say.

For all his eccentricity the "Rube" was one of the steadiest pitchers in a pinch. Perhaps this was due to his utter unconcern under fire. The great legend of the "Rube" is that once in the ninth inning of an exhibition game he waved the outfielders to the club-house. He refused to pitch until the manager, to humor him, and half hoping that he might suffer for his supreme egotism nodded assent.

The outfielders moved toward the club-house, but stood at the entrance to watch and, like the manager, to hope that Waddell



The tobaccometer rates them . . . Bulb draws smoke from cigarette through the apparatus. A sensitive thermometer registers temperature of the smoke.

The tobaccometer
TELLS YOU!

Let the tobaccometer tell you what's what in cigarettes. This near-human little apparatus recently took 10,000 "puffs" in one day!

It puffed on two dozen leading brands...high-brow and low-brow, Turkish and Burley, thirty-five and fifteen cent varieties. It was blind to their claims and slogans. It could rate them only by cold, scientific figures.

Which brand did the Tobaccometer find coolest?

Spud...coolest by 16.3% [cent.].

"Whew," said the attending chemist. "What Spud claims is true. It *is* actually and noticeably cooler."

So go ahead, you cigarette enthusiasts! There's no exceeding the Spud limit! Two packs a day, if you want to...because there's no "smoked out feeling" in Spud . . . just lusty, lasting tobacco enjoyment, unhampered by any so-many-a-day discipline.

It all starts with Spud's first puff—an indescribably delightful little shock of coolness that has an unending follow through. You owe your throat and your senses a Spud experience.

Read of Spud's overnight success in the entertaining pages of "Welcome, Little Stranger". Free. Also send $1 for Presentation Tin of 100.

THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO COMPANY, INC., Louisville, Ky.

SPUD

MENTHOL COOLED

Cigarettes....20 for 20¢

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There's Protection in the Name, "Glover's"

It stands for the latest and safest in dog medicines

THROUGH technical research, and in conformity with the latest findings of veterinary science, Glover's have developed new medicines and revisions in formulas. Thus dog medicines bearing the Glover's label now set even higher standards of perfection.

For more than half a century this company has pioneered in the study and treatment of dog ailments. We are sharing with the U. S. Government Drug Laws the responsibility of protecting the public against fraudulent medicines. In the Glover's standard lies your assurance that you are treating your dog with the best medicines that science can devise and technical skill compound.

FREE ADVICE
BY OUR VETERINARIAN

Our Veterinarian will personally advise you in any matter concerning sanitation—and the health, care and feeding of your dog. In writing be sure to give full particulars concerning the dog's age, breed, sex, symptoms, etc., etc.

GLOVER'S

IMPERIAL

DOG MEDICINES

A few of the many Glover's medicines sold by best Drug Stores, Pet Shops & Kennels

Glover's Condition Pills	65c
Glover's Laxative Pills	65c
Glover's Expectorant Mixture for Coughs	65c
Glover's Round Worm Capsules	65c
Glover's Round Worm Vermifuge	65c
Glover's Tape Worm Capsules	65c
Glover's Antiseptic Mouth Wash	65c
Glover's Iron Tonic	65c
Glover's Mange Medicine (Sarcoptic)	65c
Glover's Nerve Sedative for Fits	65c
Glover's Kennel and Flea Soap	25c

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
Dept. D, 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc.
40 East 34th Street, New York

GLOVER'S
KENNEL
FLEA
SOAP
Exit Fleas!
Fleas turn up their toes when this perfected dog soap is used. The dog's coat gleams. His skin is left soft, clean and healthy. Dog experts say there is nothing to compare with it. 25 cents a cake.
GLOVER'S
KENNEL & FLEA SOAP

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

would be knocked out of the box. The "Rube" grinned cheerfully and waved to the stands. Then he struck out the three batters.

"With me pitching they can save money," the "Rube" is quoted as saying. "They don't need no outfielders."

The next left-handed pitcher to attract attention was Richard Le Marquis Marquard, Mr. McGeehan reminds us, and we read on:

Richard Le Marquis did not have a chance from the start. They did not even know his name. He came into the big leagues as "Rube" Marquard. "Rube" was a title for left-handers rather than a name or even a nickname. It is synonymous with "Lefty."

The eccentricities of this port-sider were not all pronounced. In fact, barring some matrimonial adventures—and these might happen to any baseball player—there was nothing spectacularly peculiar about Richard Le Marquis Marquard. He was a simple, good-natured youth with a winning grin, which seldom left him on the baseball field.

But they wrote eccentricities around him and the "Rube" profited thereby so that he became a vaudeville attraction. While on tour the "Rube" startled the baseball world by marrying his vaudeville partner; which was natural enough, but as "Rube" was a left-handed pitcher it caused considerable hilarity everywhere.

Come to think of it, I can recall no instance whatever where the Marquard "Rube" really inherited the mantle of the Waddell "Rube's" eccentricity, or why he carried on the legend that a left-handed pitcher must of necessity be "bugs," "goofy," "dippy," or in a state of mind below that of the average baseball player. But then he was left-handed, quite as left-handed as "Rube" Waddell, and you can not shatter the great tradition of the national pastime.

Concurrent with Marquard in the big leagues there were two huge right-handed pitchers with the Giants around whom the aura of eccentricity might have been hung. They were "Shufflin' Phil" Douglas and Fred Toney, "the Man Mountain."

"Shufflin' Phil" seemed to be quite as unreliable as "Rube" Waddell ever was, but he had not the Waddellian genius for making his lapses so lovably ridiculous. If he had been left-handed he might have been forgiven, but the fact that he was right-handed precluded any excuse for being unusual.

"Shufflin' Phil" eventually was shuffled right out of organized baseball for offering to go fishing at an inopportune time for a consideration. The offer was characteristic of the big Tennessee mountaineer with the mind of a child. Even at the last he could see nothing wrong about his offer, tho Commissioner Landis used all his eloquence in the wrathful dismissal.

Fred Toney performed one gastronomic feat, which if it had been performed by a left-handed pitcher would have been a part of baseball history.

Fred Toney was a hot-weather pitcher. It was Phil who really said, "When I can't sweat I can't pitch." It was a typical St. Louis summer day, and Toney's turn in the box. In the first inning he seemed to waver. In the second inning Toney

A HELPFUL FACT when buying a golf ball

More golfers play a Dunlop than any other make of fine golf ball. This is evidence that in a Dunlop they find qualities possessed by no other ball.

With a Dunlop on the tee . . . the combination of every advantage that can be gained in a ball is yours.

THE $1
IMPORTED BLACK
DUNLOP

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

collapsed completely, and they had to send for an ambulance to take him off the field. John J. McGraw was mystified over the fact than an essentially hot-weather pitcher should be overcome with the heat.

Finally one of the players suggested that Toney's lunch might have had something to do with the collapse.

"He said that he would just take a little snack because it was his turn to pitch," drawled the player. "All that he had was four dill pickles, a shrimp cocktail, and a double order of pigs' knuckles and sauerkraut. Then he said that he felt a little hot so he cooled himself off with a vanilla ice-cream, a chocolate ice-cream, and a strawberry ice-cream. On the way out he stopt at a soda fountain and had something else. I didn't ask him what it was."

About the time that Richard Le Marquis Marquard was starting to slip out of the big leagues, the writer proceeds as he comes to more modern times, the Boston Red Sox were developing a left-handed pitcher who was to fill the illusion concerning the eccentricity of left-handers more completely and in a more spectacular fashion than any of his predecessors. And this, we learn, is how he did it:

Like Waddell, "Babe" Ruth was a great left-handed pitcher. He still holds some pitching records that are envied by other pitchers, both left- and right-handed. But somehow the "Babe" was a subdued young man while he was with the Red Sox. He had the urge and the inspiration to make them believe that "Rube" Waddell was a staid sort of baseball player, but he was kept well under restraint.

There were many high spots in the history of the Ruth eccentricities. There was the time when he rose in his wrath at a "razzing" and chased a cash customer right out of the grounds, and then performed a dance of rage on the roof of the Yankee dugout before a packed grandstand.

There was the time when he was stricken with acute indigestion on the way north, and as he was being taken back to a hospital in a drawing-room, attempted to cure the ailment with a double order of steak and fried potatoes. As a result he contracted a stomachache that was felt around the world.

A motion-picture company presented him with a check for $25,000 for services. The Babe carried it around for five months, showing it to friends and admirers. At the end of this period he presented it for payment. The motion-picture company had failed in the meantime and the "Babe" was surprized to learn that such things could happen.

If we are to believe the "Babe," he has ceased to be eccentric, having worn out all the devices for displaying eccentricity. With the most spectacular of the left-handed players turning right-handed in demeanor and outlook upon life you would think the legend of the left-handed nut might die out.

But it will not. It is one of those ideas that is fixt even in the minds of managers, who should know that it is largely fiction. I even have heard one manager suggest that all left-handed players coming into the big leagues be psychoanalyzed, "just to find out how nutty they actually are."

Charlie Chaplin might play Hamlet and be great in it, but he would have just as much chance of being taken seriously as a left-handed pitcher.

"I've Found All of the Genuine Pleasure and Comfort of Pipe Smoking . . ."

. . . "I was surprised that you can put out such a fine tobacco at such a moderate price." . . . "Old Briar is the best tobacco I have ever smoked and I have smoked more than thirty brands during my life."—Messages such as these are reaching us every day, from pipe smokers everywhere.

Only the highest quality tobaccos, entrusted to experts with years of scientific knowledge in the art of mellowing and blending, go into Old Briar Tobacco. And quantity production makes it possible at such a moderate price.

UNITED STATES TOBACCO CO., Richmond, Va., U. S. A.

Old Briar
Tobacco

"The Best Pipe Smoke Ever Made"

A half-hour with a pipeful of Old Briar Tobacco costs less than one penny. Certainly you will spend that for genuine pipe pleasure.

25c Package—two pouches wrapped together. Also in 50c., $1 and $2 handsome boxes.

Special Offer

Send the coupon below with 10c—coin or stamps—for postage, mailing expense and tax, and we will send you a generous package of Old Briar Tobacco—enough for many hours of complete enjoyment.

Tear out and mail with 10c—coin or stamps—to United States Tobacco Company, Richmond, Va., U. S. A.

Print Name..... **City**..... L.D. 7-28

Address..... **State**.....

OF ALL THE PLEASURES MAN ENJOYS PIPE SMOKING COSTS THE LEAST

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

TREASURY SURPLUSES FOR DEBT REDUCTION

ONLY SEVENTEEN YEARS MORE, and our vast national debt, which amounted to $26,000,000,000 in 1919, will be completely wiped out! This is the conclusion reached by the Minneapolis *Tribune* as it peruses the recent statement of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon that the nation's fiscal year came to an end with a surplus of $398,000,000 and a further reduction of $907,000,000 in the public debt. And this, we are reminded, in spite of a $220,000,000 reduction in taxes. "Under the sane financial program of the Coolidge Administration," adds the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, "the public debt has been steadily going down. Since 1920 each fiscal year has shown a budget surplus; the total for the past nine years is $3,090,000,000." As *The Wall Street Journal* explains:

Eight months ago the Treasury forecast a decrease in some of the principal sources of revenue, and the figures now more than sustain a forecast which was criticized at the time. Income-tax receipts amounted to $2,174,000,000, compared with $2,225,000,000 a year ago. Customs receipts were $569,000,000, against the record of $605,000,000 in 1927; and miscellaneous internal revenue receipts were $621,000,000, compared with $645,000,000 in 1927. These three sources of revenue accounted for $3,364,000,000, which was $111,000,000 less than in 1927.

Under the sinking-fund provisions of the law, the Treasury was obliged to devote $365,000,000 to the public debt. There were war-debt payments of $162,000,000 also applied on the public debt. Most of the remainder of the debt reduction came from the surplus or difference between receipts and ordinary expenditures. This surplus was $398,000,000, and from it Mr. Mellon paid $367,000,000 on the public debt, making the total debt reduction $907,000,000, which left the public debt at $17,600,000,000 as of July 1, 1928.

It is this application of surplus from ordinary revenues left over after payment of regular expenses that comes in for criticism from some quarters. This criticism comes more particularly from those who favor reducing taxes about in proportion to the estimated surplus. There is room for honest difference of opinion in such a matter, for it is a matter of business policy and the question is which is the better one. If we applied the case to an individual, we might see it more clearly. Imagine a business man or a farmer with a heavy debt on his shoulders. At present his business is prospering and he is receiving a large income. Shall he pay on the debt just what he has contracted, work a little less, and spend the surplus income for things he and his family want, but do not need? Or shall he work just as hard as ever, live prudently, and devote his surplus income toward anticipating payments on the debt?

A business man might well call the latter the better policy. For individuals and nations alike, it is well, in the day of prosperity, to prepare for leaner times.

In the opinion of the Baltimore *Sun:*

There is one phase of the Treasury's statement which is notably good, and for which credit is due to the sound banking skill of Mr. Mellon and his assistants. That is the refunding of various issues of the public debt and the decrease in the interest rate. Year by year they have carefully taken advantage of the easing conditions of the money market, and of the improving credit of the Government attendant upon receding war conditions, to call in parts of large government issues and to put substitute issues on the market at rates of interest based upon the bettered conditions.

To say, however, as Mr. Mellon does, that the rate of interest was 3.96 per cent. in 1927 and 3.87 per cent. this year is not arresting news. But it is important. For the result of these almost imperceptible reductions year by year in the rate of interest is a total difference of .41 of 1 per cent. between 1921 and 1928. That, too, may seem unimportant until one stops to note that it is a reduction of approximately 10 per cent. on the interest rate of 4.29 per cent. which prevailed in the days following the war, and therefore a reduction of 10 per cent. in the annual interest bill of the nation. This reduction of one-tenth in the rate of interest paid means a saving for the United States of about $72,000,000 a year.

So much extravagant and fulsome nonsense has been written about Mr. Mellon that there is an inevitable tendency to rear back and view him and his work with skepticism. But this is an achievement that deserves credit. He did not perform a miracle; the opportunity was there for any man trained in finance to refund the debts at lower interest rates. But it should not be denied that Mr. Mellon has made excellent use of his opportunity.

"The showing made by the Harding-Coolidge administrations," thinks the Minneapolis *Tribune*, "has been excellent—lowered taxes, increased receipts, and a substantial slice taken out of the public debt." This "slice" is thus reduced to figures by a New York brokerage firm, Dominick & Dominick:

Fiscal Year	*Debt Reduction*	*Budget Surplus*
1920	$1,184,000,000	$212,000,000
1921	322,000,000	87,000,000
1922	1,012,000,000	314,000,000
1923	614,000,000	309,600,000
1924	1,099,000,000	505,000,000
1925	735,000,000	251,000,000
1926	873,000,000	378,000,000
1927	1,133,000,000	636,000,000
1928	907,000,000	398,000,000

Of course, admits the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

This may be the last of the series of fiscal years in which the Government has regularly had a considerable surplus to apply to retiring its obligations. Their retirement will nevertheless go on under statutory provisions at the rate of more than half a billion a year.

Taking advantage of the recent prevalence of low rates of interest, the Treasury has in the past eighteen months proceeded with the retirement or refunding of the Second and Third Liberty loans. Where refunded, the bonds have been exchanged for others paying interest at a lower rate. There has resulted a material diminution in the total interest charge to the Treasury. Owing chiefly to debt reduction, but partly also to refunding, the annual interest charge on the national debt as of June 30 was some $55,000,000 less than it had been a year before. Those who think it easier to let a debt run than to pay it off at such a rate as circumstances will permit may note with profit that the year's decrease in interest charges provides for one-fourth of the recent tax cut.

In a period of favorable conditions, the Treasury has taken advantage of those conditions to improve materially the national finances. The opportunities to do this may not continue, in the same degree, in the years immediately ahead; but the gain effected has been made once and for all.

Furthermore, believes the Washington *Post*, "those who have attacked the Coolidge and Mellon policy of retiring the public debt may well pause over the present figure":

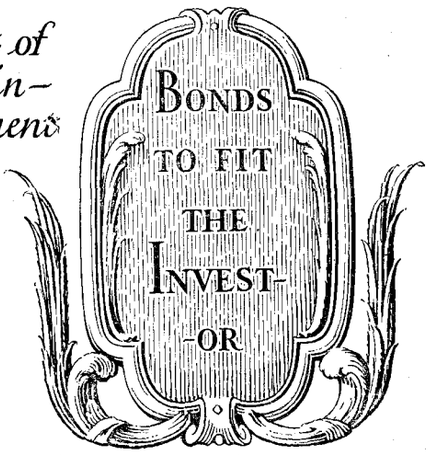
If their wishes had been met and only the normal funding operations had been carried out, the interest bill of the nation to-day would exceed by $300,000,000 the amount that is now needed to pay the holders of the various bond issues floated during the war. The necessity for finding any such sum would mean, of course, that the tax rate would be far higher than the one which has now been established. It has always been obvious that taxes could not be reduced without pruning expenditures, yet those opposed to the Administration's policy have sought to do this very thing.

The difficulty all along has been that the Treasury program has been sought by those who either because of selfish or political considerations sought to benefit through tax-reduction not in line with sound economic practises. The Mellon policy has been to operate the Government on a safe margin, and apply any surplus to reduction of the national debt.

On the other hand, *Commercial West*, of Minneapolis, is convinced that "a further reduction in the corporation tax would doubtless have benefited the country more than a too-hasty

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This is the Introductory Statement of a Series outlining the various Principles involved in Sound Investment



Government–Municipal
Farm Loan–Public Utility
Real Estate–Industrial

TO DISTINGUISH between speculation and investment is fundamental in the employment of money. Speculation aims at increase of capital with attendant risk; investment seeks mainly to conserve capital and insure normal income from it. No consistent progress can be made financially by those who confuse these divergent purposes.

Speculation is necessary, to a degree, in the development and functioning of business. But the average person, with surplus funds, should hold to investment. He needs safety, but may lose thought of it, grasping for profit. Sometimes the profit is made—oftentimes not. Comparatively few can afford to speculate, or are in position to do it intelligently.

Many people speculate when they think they are investing—or drift away from sound investment practice without knowing it. This may happen to bond investors who are undecided about when to buy. They lose income by waiting—trying to guess the trend of the market—and may have to pay more for their bonds in the end. Some watch for every market fluctuation—buy and sell bonds for quick profit, and trade from one issue to another, for the same purpose. This leads, sooner or later, to weakening the quality of their holdings.

There are times, of course, when exchange of securities is distinctly advisable. And bond holders may benefit substantially over a period of time, in income or market appreciation, from purchases made when prices were lower. Nothing in a policy that puts security and income first, precludes profit from sound investment.

This subject—along with other basic principles to guide investors—is more fully discussed in our booklet, "Essentials of a Sound Investment Policy." *Write for booklet LD-78*

HALSEY, STUART & CO.
INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 *South La Salle Street* NEW YORK 35 *Wall Street* PHILADELPHIA 111 *South Fifteenth Street*
DETROIT 601 *Griswold Street* CLEVELAND 925 *Euclid Avenue* ST. LOUIS 319 *North Fourth Street* BOSTON 85 *Devonshire Street*
MILWAUKEE 425 *East Water Street* PITTSBURGH 307 *Fifth Avenue* MINNEAPOLIS 608 *Second Avenue, South*

Every Thursday Evening—Hear the "Old Counsellor" and his orchestra, on the Halsey-Stuart Hour
A unique radio program combining good music and helpful advice on how to invest your money
W-E-A-F *and* 28 *stations associated with the National Broadcasting Company*
9 P. M. Eastern Standard Time 8 P. M. Central Standard Time 7 P. M. Mountain Standard Time *Daylight Saving Time, one hour later*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Murray "NOT A WORRY" De Luxe

IMAGINE being able to go without puncture or tire trouble ONCE AROUND THE WORLD! That and more is just what you can do with this MURRAY DE LUXE TIRE.

NO MORE PUNCTURES
Murray Air-Tite Tire-Saver
PUNCTURE PROOF TUBES
form a continuous bridge of compressed rubber inside your tire. The compression squeezes together and closes the puncture.

In building **Murray De Luxe Tires** quality is the ONLY consideration. This assures YOU absolute freedom from tire trouble, because with either care or abuse **Murray De Luxe Tires will outrun any others built.** Based on this mileage the prices below are the LOWEST EVER OFFERED.

Regular Murray Tires are
UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR
against all kinds of damage, including *Rupture, Cuts, Stone Bruises, Rim Cuts, Natural Wear,* etc.

MAKE THIS TEST

Check in the coupon below the Tire or Tube you want, and mail to us, and we will promptly send them C. O. D.—or mail your check. Your money back with return transportation paid if not satisfied 100% at any time.

If you prefer to buy from your dealer, send us his name.

WE PAY TRANSPORTATION

CHECK AND MAIL THIS COUPON

	DE LUXE TIRES	PUNCTURE PROOF TUBES		DE LUXE BALLOONS	PUNCTURE PROOF TUBES
30x3½	$11.50	$8.60	29x4.40	$14.25	$9.40
32x4	20.95	9.95	30x4.50	15.25	11.45
32x4½	27.10	11.80	29x4.75	19.80	11.75
33x4½	28.50	12.05	30x5.00	20.40	13.75
30x5	37.95	14.60	30x5.25	22.80	14.00
33x5	40.80	15.50	31x5.25	23.60	14.30
34x5	42.50	15.75	30x6.00	26.40	14.85
32x6	60.80	17.45	32x6.00	27.20	15.40
36x6	64.80	19.10	33x6.00	27.75	15.70
34x7	75.20	22.15	32x6.75	36.00	17.20
			33x6.75	36.80	17.60

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____

Murray Rubber Company
TRENTON, N. J.
Branch: 601 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

*24,000 Miles guaranteed whether you buy a Puncture Proof Tube or not.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

extinction of the public debt." And to the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*—

There seems to be no occasion for continuing to overtax this generation for the sake of cutting down the indebtedness with more rapidity than the sinking-fund provisions call for. If the result of the war made the world safe for democracy, as we hope, the next generation will profit by it just as much as this one, which bore the brunt of the war burden. Unnecessarily high taxes retard business development, increase the cost of living indirectly as well as directly, and are generally discouraging. Moreover, a surplus in the Treasury tempts to extravagance in expenditures.

WHAT THE HOME-BUYER WANTS TO KNOW

A GOOD many practical questions are likely to be flung at the real-estate salesman or the representative of a community which is trying to attract new residents. Of course, it will be impossible to anticipate all the information demanded, we read in the real-estate section of the New York *Herald Tribune*, but the most obvious questions are set down, and we reprint them here in the interest of both buyers and sellers of real estate among our readers:

Is the transportation good, and are improvements contemplated?

Is the city and the particular neighborhood one of homes and home owners, and does the city have a zoning ordinance which will keep the neighborhood so if he buys?

Are there public playgrounds for children, and will their play be supervised?

Does the city have good public-library facilities?

Does the city offer good opportunities for giving children musical education?

Are the rates for telephones, gas, electricity, and water reasonable?

What is the spirit of the neighborhood; are there any neighborhood organizations, civic or otherwise?

Are the city taxes high or low as compared with other places?

Does the city have good government so that public funds are well expended?

Does the city offer opportunity for a variety of occupations and professions so that his children will have a choice when they grow up?

Is the city or community a growing one, so that adults and children can grow up with it?

What are the opportunities for higher education?

What is the trend of property values in the neighborhood?

What is the racial and national character of the people of the city, and especially in the neighborhood? A man does not like to live and bring up his family in a neighborhood composed of nationalities which make him feel foreign.

What is the social status of the people who would live near him? A man does not like to live and bring up his children surrounded by people whom he regards as social inferiors.

Are there pleasant drives and boulevards in and near the city?

A CALIFORNIA FARM COMPLETE

Just below California's Capital City on the Sacramento River

Nine-room Colonial style residence in beautiful landscaped and shaded surroundings. A few hours from both the Sierra Nevada mountain resorts and ocean beaches. Hunting, fishing, swimming and boating nearby.

755 acres in Bartlett pears, alfalfa, asparagus and field crops; equipped for dairying and hog-raising.

In a wealthy district where farming pays, due to alluvial soil, gravity irrigation, nearby markets. Transportation by river, rail and paved highways. Here you will find California's crop diversification and pleasant farm home surroundings at their best.

Terms and illustrated booklet sent on request

HOLLAND LAND COMPANY
Address P. O. Box 152
CLARKSBURG, CALIFORNIA
The Town near the Property

Eat and Be Well!

A CONDENSED set of health rules—many of which may be easily followed right in your own home or while traveling. You will find in this little book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

Control Your Weight Without Drugs or Tiresome Exercises

Effective weight control diets, acid and bland diets, laxative and blood-building diets, and diets used in the correction of various chronic maladies. The book is for FREE circulation. Not a mail order advertisement. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
64 Good Health Building, Battle Creek, Mich.

Cuticura Soap and Talcum

Pure and Fragrant
Soothing
and Comforting

Sold Everywhere. Soap 25c. Talcum 25c.

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING, SWOLLEN, PERSPIRING FEET
25 CENTS · ALL DRUGGISTS

High School Course in 2 Years

You can complete this Simplified High School Course at home inside of two years. Prepares for entrance to college, business and leading professions. This and Thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL
Dept. HB-52A, Drexel Ave. & 58th St. © AS1923 CHICAGO

THE EDUCATION OF THE WILL

by *Jules Payot*, Rector of the Academy of Aix, France. Authorized translation. Thirty editions in fifteen years. Shows the way to success and happiness by proper training of the will. Will make life over for you. *12mo, cloth, $1.75; by mail $1.89.* Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

New Patent Law Revisions

1927 revisions of the Patent laws; amendments to the rules of practise of the Patent Office; new forms; and material bringing the law of employer-employee rights up to date, are included in this edition, *just published*, of

ROBB'S PATENT ESSENTIALS
For the Executive, Engineer, Lawyer, and Inventor
(NEW AND REVISED EDITION)
By John F. Robb, LL.B., LL.M., M.P.L.

The standard in its field—for laymen and attorneys alike. It gives in non-technical language a practical explanation of the nature of patents, the mechanics of their procurement, the scientific drafting of patent claims, conduct of cases, and special proceedings, including forms, together with complete illustrative cases. *An indispensable guide for every one interested in patents.*

485 pages, with 9 full-page illustrations and charts. Price $5.00, net; $5.18, post-paid.

At All Booksellers or from
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York City

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

July 11.—The French Council of Ministers approves acceptance of Secretary Kellogg's proposal for a multilateral treaty renouncing war.

The Russian aviator, Chukhnovsky, sights Capts. Alberto Mariano and Filippo Zappi of the wrecked Italian Polar dirigible *Italia*.

The Bolivian Government orders the Indian inhabitants of La Paz to substitute the European style of dress for their native costume.

July 12.—The *Citta di Milano*, the *Italia's* base ship, announces that the Russian icebreaker *Krassin* has saved seven of the crew of the wrecked dirigible.

July 13.—Captain Sora and the Dutch engineer, Van Dongen, who had gone to the rescue of the crew of the *Italia* with a dog-team and were stranded at Foyne Island, are rescued by Swedish airmen and brought to Kings Bay.

The Bolivian-Paraguayan boundary conference, meeting under neutral Argentine auspices in an effort to adjust the Gran Chaco boundary dispute, adjourns after failure to agree.

July 14.—Dr. Finn Malmgren, the noted Swedish meteorologist, who was a member of the *Italia's* party, is reported to have been left, at his own request, by Captains Mariano and Zappi to die on the ice that they might "save all."

The Danish guide, Varming, who was a member of Captain Sora's rescue party, who became blinded, is taken from the ice near Cape Brun by the Norwegian ice-breaker, *Braganza*.

The Mexican War Department announces the posthumous promotion of Capt. Emilio Carranza, the Mexican flyer who was killed on his attempted return flight from New York to Mexico City, to be a general of division with his service record closed with the entry: "Died in action."

July 15.—Premier Mussolini, of Italy, announces to Ambassador Fletcher that Italy accepts Secretary Kellogg's proposed treaty for the renunciation of war.

Sir James Charles, Commodore of the Cunard fleet and Captain of the *Aquitania*, dies suddenly at Southampton, England, within a few hours of his scheduled retirement from service. He was sixty-two.

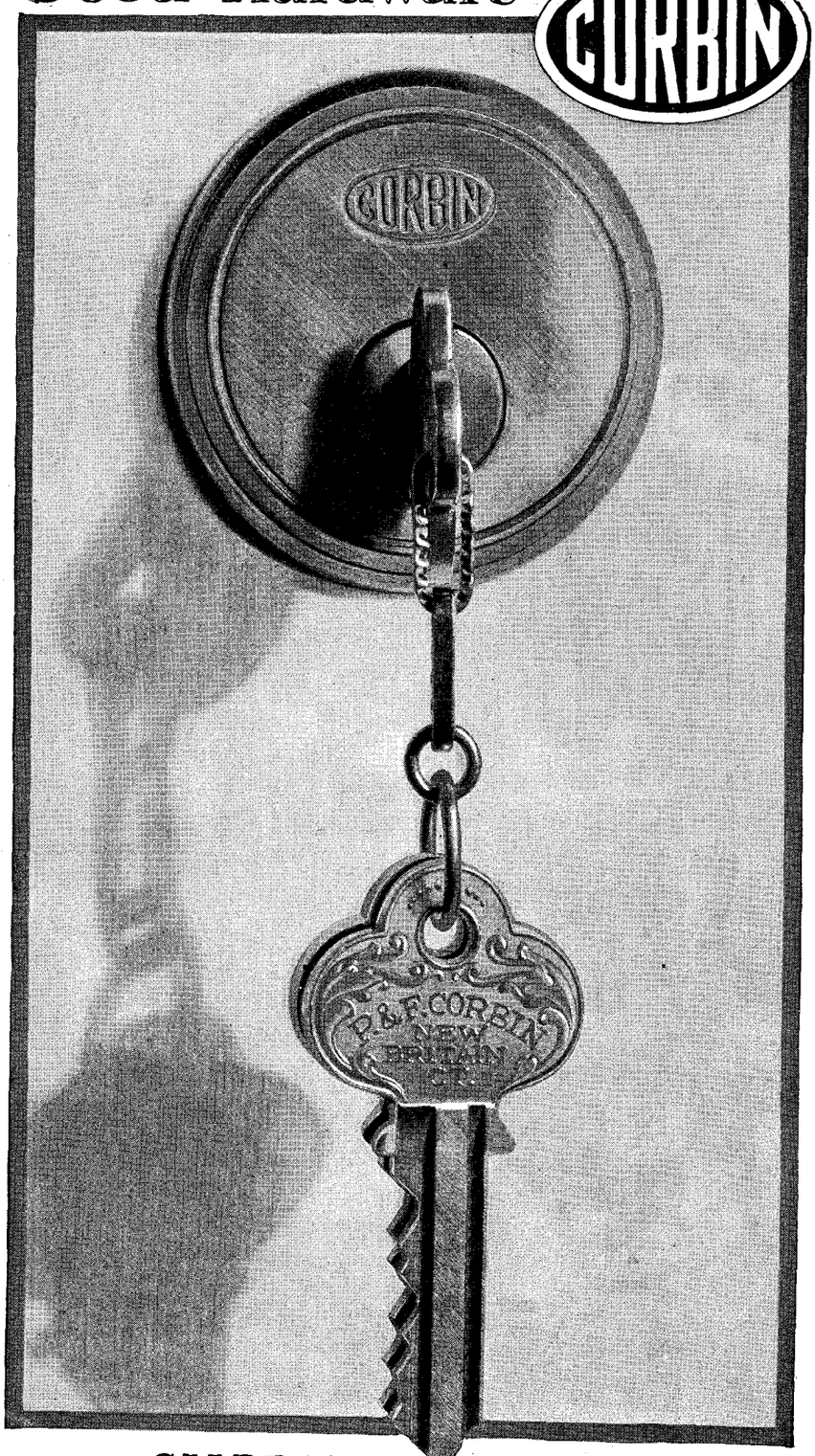
July 16.—The balustrade of the new Louvain library which did not carry the inscription "Destroyed by Teutonic fury, restored by American generosity," is destroyed by a Belgian citizen, who eluded the police.

With a total of fifteen men rescued from the polar wastes, including the Russian aviator, Chukhnovsky, and his four companions, who had been forced down, as against five rescued by all other expeditions combined, the Russian icebreaker *Krassin*, which went to the relief of the crew of the wrecked *Italia*, begins its return to Advent Bay to refuel before beginning search for the other twelve men whose fate is yet in doubt.

July 17.—Gen. Alvaro Obregon, President of Mexico from 1920 to 1924, and President-elect to succeed President Calles, is assassinated by Juan Escapularío, a caricaturist.

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

CORBIN



SUPREME SECURITY

Would you have it? Then choose a Corbin cylinder lock. Made to do what locks are meant to do—and to do it quietly and surely. Made to stand hard and constant wear. Made to last, by the makers of Good Hardware–Corbin. ¶ And if you are really interested in how and why Corbin cylinder locks give supreme security, send for booklet K-169. It shows how Corbin cylinder locks work—what the inside looks like. Also, it tells all about the Corbin master-keying system for your home, your office, your factory. It gives the complete story. Address Dept. L-7.

P. & F. CORBIN SINCE 1849 NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT New York Chicago Philadelphia
The American Hardware Corporation, Successor

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Literary Digest School and College Directory

Schools for Girls and Colleges for Women

Mary Baldwin College and Seminary ..... Staunton, Virginia
Howe-Marot School ..... Thompson, Conn.
Lindenwood College ..... Box 728, St. Charles, Mo.
Monticello Seminary, Miss Harriet Congdon ..... Godfrey, Ill.
St. Margaret's School ..... Box L, Waterbury, Conn.
Frances Shimer School ..... Box 648, Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Starrett School for Girls ..... Box 42, 4515 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Boys' Preparatory

Kiskiminetas School for Boys ..... Box 933, Saltsburg, Pa.
Milford School for Boys ..... Box L, Milford, Conn.
Peddie School ..... Box 7-P, Hightstown, N. J.

Military Schools and Colleges

Augusta Military Academy ..... Box L, Fort Defiance, Va.
Georgia Military Academy (near Atlanta) ..... College Park, Ga.
Illinois Military School ..... Box 12, Aledo, Ill.
Kemper Military School ..... 706 Third St., Boonville, Mo.
Manlius School—Gen'l William Verbeck, Pres ..... Box 107, Manlius, N. Y.
Marion Institute, The Army and Navy College ..... Box B, Marion, Ala.
Miami Military Institute ..... Box 978, Germantown, Ohio
Morgan Park Military Academy ..... Box 828, Morgan Park, Chicago, Ill.
Northwestern Military and Naval Academy ..... Lake Geneva, Wisc.
Randolph-Macon Academy ..... Box 410, Front Royal, Va.
San Diego Army and Navy Academy ..... Box L, Pacific Beach Sta., San Diego, Cal
Staunton Military Academy ..... Box D, Staunton, Va.
Wentworth Military Academy ..... Box 578, Lexington, Mo.

Vocational and Professional

The Bentley School of Accounting and Finance ..... 923 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Chicago Teachers College ..... 701 Rush St., Chicago, Ill.
Chicago Musical College—Carl D. Kinsey, Manager ..... 80 E. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, Inc. ..... Burnet and Oak Sts., Cincinnati, Ohio
The Cumberland Law School ..... Box 22, Lebanon, Tenn.
New Church Theological School ..... 46 Quincy St., Cambridge, Mass.
Rider College, President ..... Trenton, New Jersey

Technical

Bliss Electrical School ..... 167 Takoma Ave., Washington, D. C.
Chicago Technical College ..... Dept. H-91, 118 East 26th St., Chicago, Ill.
Milwaukee School of Engineering ..... L D-7-28, Milwaukee, Wisc.
New Mexico School of Mines ..... Box P-4, Socorro, N. M.

Special

Devereux Schools ..... Box L, Berwyn, Pa.
Martin Institute for Speech Correction ..... 105 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
University Travel Association, Inc ..... Box K, 285 Madison Ave., New York City
The Woods' School ..... Box 160, Langhorne, Pa.

Just Published

Napoleon's Legion

By W. Francklyn Paris

A distinctive and fascinating volume of rare qualities heretofore available only in a limited edition, and purchasable only by American members of the French Legion of Honor. The present edition contains the same text (excepting only the personal autograph of General Dubail, the Grand Chancellor of the order), and is richly bound in silk cloth.

Only Book of Its Kind in English

Historically, the volume is of intense interest as it traces other famous orders of chivalry in France and gives a full description of the French Legion of Honor from its inception to the present day. In preparing material or the work the author was given access by the French Government to a great quantity of records and data and the volume is the only one of its kind in the English language.

It contains the only complete list of American members of the Legion available, and also a list of the founders of the American Society.

A Gem for Collectors of Napoleonana

Collectors of Napoleonana will find it a rich treasury of material heretofore unavailable in English, with illuminating comments on Napoleon's reasons for forming the Legion of Honor and the skilful manner in which he used its decorations to inspire bravery, loyalty and service. Many members of the American Society of the French Legion of Honor will wish copies of this volume, as will members of regiments permitted to fly the Legion of Honor flag with their colors.

The author, W. Francklyn Paris, M.A., L.H.D., is a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor and one of the founders of the American Society; a member of many distinguished societies of art and letters, and a much sought-after contributor to architectural and art magazines on both sides of the Atlantic.

Lavishly Illustrated

There are 54 full-page reproductions of historic portraits, prints, medals, and diplomas, including the diploma conferred upon General Pershing. These are handsome half-tone reproductions printed on special plate paper.

NAPOLEON'S LEGION
By W. Francklyn Paris

8vo. Green silk cloth, gold stamping with impress of Napoleon's Imperial Coat of Arms on front cover. 240 pages. 54 full-page illustrations. $7.50, net; $7.72, postpaid.

At All Booksellers or From the Publishers

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York City

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

DOMESTIC

July 11.—John J. Raskob, of Wilmington, Delaware, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the General Motors Corporation, is unanimously elected Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

July 12.—Ambassador Paul Claudel officially informs the United States Government that France will sign the Kellogg treaty for renunciation of war in its present form, and the State Department announces Germany's acceptance in full of the Kellogg treaty.

William F. Varney, of Rockville Center, Long Island, is nominated by the Prohibition party, in convention at Chicago, as its candidate for President, and James A. Edgerton, of Alexandria, Virginia, is nominated for the Vice-Presidency.

Capt. Emilio Carranza takes off from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, on an attempted non-stop return flight to Mexico City.

July 13.—Capt. Emilio Carranza, Mexican flying ace, and whom the Mexican people called "Our Lindbergh," is found dead near Sand Ridge, New Jersey, where his plane had crashed during a storm. He was twenty-three.

Three people are killed in an airplane crash at Palacios, Texas, and one is killed in a crash at Houston, Texas.

July 14.—President Coolidge sends a message of condolence over the death of Gen. Emilio Carranza to President Calles of Mexico.

July 15.—Henry R. Rathbone, Illinois Representative-at-large since 1922, dies in a hospital at Chicago. He was fifty-eight.

The infant mortality rate in cities of the United States during 1927 was 64.9 deaths per each 1,000 births, as compared with 73.7 in 1926 and 100 in 1915, the American Child Health Association reports.

July 16.—The State Department is officially informed that the Irish Free State accepts the terms of the proposed Kellogg treaty to renounce war.

July 17.—The United States Government nominates Charles Evans Hughes for the vacancy on the World Court created by the resignation of John Bassett Moore.

Chief Justice Hugh Kennedy of the Irish Free State arrives in New York, coming here to address bar association meetings in the United States and Canada.

Jokesmith's Assets.—"Poor Jess won't write any more jokes now."

"That's so. By the way—did he leave a large estate?"

"Yes. Jess didn't have so much money. Everything he earned he put right back in his business. His holdings would make quite a list."

"What are some of them?"

"A second-hand flivver, a radio, a mother-in-law, a bag of golf clubs, a collection of time-tables, some garden implements, a mortgage, some instalment furniture, fishing tackle, poker chips, a bobbed-haired wife, and a cigaret lighter."—*Life.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

-ance,-ence.—"J. B.," Oroville, Calif.—The spelling of English words is illogical. The suffix *-ance* is used in forming words from adjectives ending in *-ant*, and from verbs that denote action, such as *brilliance, forbearance, perseverance*, etc. The suffix *-ence* is used to form words denoting action, quality or condition, as *diffidence, innocence, intelligence*. There are 450 words or more ending in *-ance* and *-ence*. In view of this, one has to learn the correct spelling arbitrarily, unless one has a working knowledge of Latin to guide one. *Intelligent* comes from the Latin *intelligentia, innocence* from *innocentia; avoidance*, however, is derived from the Old French *esvuidier*, which means "the act of pouring out or emptying."

bo-tree.—"H. R. T.," Chapel Hill, N. C.—Buddha's *bo-tree* is "the sacred (Buddhist) fig-tree or pippul (*Ficus religiosa*)." One of these trees is planted near every temple in Ceylon. All are supposed to be derived from the original tree under which Buddha attained perfect wisdom. The tree at the ruined city of Anuradhapura in Ceylon is said to have grown from a slip of the parent tree sent from India by King Asoka in 288 B. C., and is still venerated by throngs of pilgrims.

Campbell.—"N. M.," Harrisburg, Penna.—The name *Campbell* is of Celtic origin, and it means "crooked mouth" from the Gaelic *cam*, crooked, plus *beul*, mouth. It has nothing whatever to do with a camp or a bell.

Covell, Colville.—"H. H. C.," Rochester, N. Y.—*Covell* is a corruption of *Colville*, meaning "a dweller at a cove or cave, slope or corner." The records of the family show that in 1610 a Thomas *Covell* married a Martha Pecocke in London; that John *Covel, Covell*, or *Colville*, all of these spellings are used for this man, was born in 1638 and died in 1722. He was a master of Christ's College, Cambridge, and was born at Horningsheath, Suffolk, England.

But the name is much older than these entries, for George *Covile* was an English translator who flourished in 1556. Alexander *Colville*, who was born about 1530 and died in 1597, was a Scottish judge. Before him came James *Colville*, Scottish Lord of Session and diplomat, who died in 1540, in which year the famous divine John *Colville*, who was also a writer and politician, was born.

Etymologically, the name appears to be more Norman than English, for it may be traced to the French words *col*, "slope or hill" and *ville*, "a town." In Normandy there was a village or farmstead of that name. The name *Colville* appears in the *Roll of Battle Abbey*, that dates from the Norman settlement in England. According to Doomsday Book, *William de Colville* held lands in Yorkshire. A descendant of his is introduced by Shakespeare as a prisoner taken by Falstaff. See "Henry IV.," Part II, act iv., scene 3.

lay off.—"T. H.," Ozone Park, L. I.—The term commonly used in the United States for a temporary suspension of service, as of employees, is *lay off*. Whenever there is a decrease in work that necessitates a reduction of the force, it has been the custom to use this term instead of *release*, but your understanding of the meaning of the word *release* is correct, for *release* means "to relieve from obligation (*to work*)" being understood, but in its application to temporary suspension, as of members of an office or commercial staff, the sense has not yet been noted.

Murray.—"W. B. M.," East Tawas, Mich.—The name *Murray*, originally *Moray*, is the oldest family name in Sutherlandshire, Scotland. It is a clan-name, and the noble family of Sutherland originated from *Moray*, itself an ancient province on southern Moray Firth, northeastern Scotland.

In 1884 David Douglas published a book called "The Place Names of Scotland," and in this the author, James B. Johnston, points out that *Moray* means "big water," but Dr. MacBain says that the vowel of *mór* being short, it is clear that the root is *mŏr*, sea. The family name of *Murray* is to be traced to the locality where its members first settled as indicated above.

robots.—"C. W. C.," Factoryville, Penna.—The term *robots* is a coined word used by Karel Capek, the author of a fantastic melodrama known as "Rossom's Universal *Robots*," abbreviated "R. U. R." In this play it designates an automaton invented to provide cheap labor and undertake all hard toil.

shoppe.—"H. W.," Charlotte, N. C.—The spelling *shoppe* is merely an Old English form of the modern *shop*. Chaucer used it in his "Canterbury Tales," "The Cook's Tale," line 52: "He loved better the tavern than the *shoppe*." This work dates from about 1386. The Middle English form *schoppe* preceded the Chaucerian form in which the *c* was omitted.

5 years old and 52 teeth

By the time that youngster playing so happily at your feet reaches the age of five he will have more teeth to care for than at any other time in his life! For underneath his twenty temporary teeth, the thirty-two permanent ones are being formed. As these grow, the roots of the baby teeth are gradually absorbed, leaving the crowns free to drop out.

It is easy to see that decayed temporary teeth can seriously affect those which will replace them. They can also greatly influence his physical health and development.

Acid-decay is the most dangerous enemy of these fledgling molars and incisors. Particles of food lodge in the pits on the teeth and in the tiny V-shaped crevices at The Danger Line—where teeth and gums meet. They ferment. Acids form which attack the teeth and irritate the gums.

A tooth-brush cannot possibly reach into all these crevices. So it is necessary to use a dentifrice that will neutralize these dangerous acids.

Squibb's Dental Cream is made with 50% of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, more than enough to neutralize the acids in these pits and at The Danger Line and to give needed protection. Moreover, Squibb's Dental Cream contains nothing that can injure the sensitive mouth of a child. It helps to keep the mouth in a healthy condition. It is pleasant to the taste and harmless if swallowed.

Have your dentist inspect your child's teeth regularly. By exercising this precaution, and by using Squibb's Dental Cream at least twice a day, you will be doing everything to help him secure a sound, permanent set of teeth. Only 40c a large tube.

E. R. Squibb & Sons, New York.
Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession since 1858.

• • •

Squibb's Milk of Magnesia promotes proper alimentation by virtue of its two-fold action. Its antacid quality helps counteract improper digestion. And its laxative action helps to relieve the system from fermenting foods. At druggists, 25c and 50c. The Standard of Quality.

Copyright 1928 by E. R. Squibb & Sons.

SQUIBB'S
DENTAL CREAM
The priceless ingredient of every product is the honor and integrity of its maker.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Tales of a Grandmother.—LITTLE GIRL—"Oh, yes, I can remember 'way back before there was any Lindbergh."—*Life.*

Big Wake.—The body lay in state at the family home here to-day, while thousands of friends and admirers passed the beer.—*Canadian paper.*

Watching His Step.—"I don't know what's the matter with that little man over there. He was so attentive a few moments ago and now he won't even look at me."

"Perhaps he saw me come in. He's my husband!"—*London Passing Show.*

Hearty Appetite.—Mr. Ford waved his hand and grinned in farewell. He had collected for his old Wayside Inn in Massachusetts the tin plate from which he had eaten his toasted cheese and a dozen church warden pipes.—*New York Times.*

"Have You Seen My Aunt?" — VISITOR (to small boy)—"So, Peter, I hear you're learning to speak French. How much do you know?"

PETER — "Well — not all of it."—*Punch.*

Mars at It Again.—Three persons were dead and a fourth was reported in a critical condition to-day as a result of a husband's attempt to patch up martial differences with his wife.—*San Antonio paper.*

Or Gloria Swanson Growls? — Wouldn't it be awful if the talking movies should reveal that Bull Montana lisps?—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Here's a 100 Per Center.—Shetland Pony, Beautiful and Gentile.—*Ad in a California paper.*

High Visibility.—"I want a pair of garters, please."

"Yes, madame. Something like those you're wearing?"—*London Opinion.*

Respectable Company.—

ROOMMATE WANTED

MAKE your selection from the best grade of trees, plants, and shrubs. Franklin Ave. Nursery Yards.—*Des Moines paper.*

Holding the Fort.—"You remember Fanny—the old-fashioned girl in our old home-town?"

"Yes, dear, sweet Fanny. Where is she now?"

"Still there."—*Judge.*

How to Torture Your Wife.—"I'm buying a washing-machine for my wife as a birthday present."

"That will be a surprize, eh?"

"Yes, quite! She's expecting a new car."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Conscientious Objector.—"Jimmy is never going to marry."

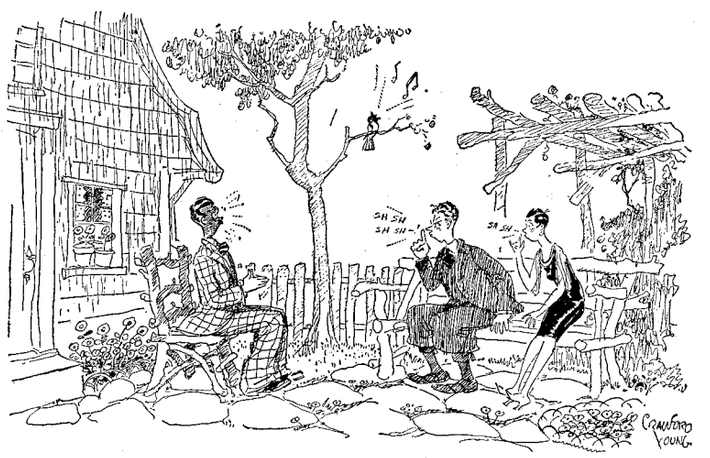
"The pacifist!"—*Judge.*

Black Measles.—Editor *The Chronicle*—Sir: I hope the report that Atlantic City is canceling its annual alleged beauty contest is true. *The Chronicle's* great interest in these contests has been the one great blotch on its scuttle.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Desperate Remedies.—WIFE—"Oh, John I've discovered that the woman next door has a hat like mine."

HUB—"Now, I suppose, you'll want me to pay for a new one."

WIFE—"Well, dear, that would be cheaper than moving."—*Everybody's Weekly.*



Painful embarrassment of the week-end guest who inadvertently spoke when a bird was singing. —*Judge.*

Probably Just Hot Air.—Dispatches from Tsinan said Japanese residents were preparing to evaporate and go to Tsingtao.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Slipping Back.—Large hats are to be worn by women this summer. Bit by bit, women are losing their manhood.—*Everybody's Weekly* (*London*).

Small Game.—"Life's a comic business. Before the war I was a professional elephant hunter."

"Really! And what are you doing now?"

"Trying to sell insect-powder."—*Punch.*

Champions Plus.—Notre Dame is compiling a great basketball record under George Keogan, coach. The Irish cage squad has won 56 out of 52 games in the past three seasons.—*Chattanooga paper.*

Beer and Eternity.—"Those of us who have been in America, know how that horrible Prohibition is going through the country like a ghastly specter, creating civil war and dragging after it its horrible parasites—immortality, disease, crime, and death—all due to the fact that they do not give the people beer."—*Sir William Arbuthnot Lane, M.D., as quoted in the New York Times.*

Detroit Mare.—FORD SEDAN. 1925 first-class condition; tires good as new; $130; lady.—*Washington Star.*

And How!—Q. "If oats are given a horse immediately after hard work or exercise, what happens?"

A. "He eats."—*Pointer.*

Teaching an Old Dog a New Trick.—

$50.00 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of party who stole the shirt off of Jesse James at the Wax Show, 323 South Rampart Street.—*Louisiana paper.*

Shrinking Violet.—CELEBRITY (after lengthy monopoly of the conversation)—"But enough about me; let us talk about yourself. Tell me—what do you think of my part in the new play?"—*Punch.*

Home Sweet Home.—Have lovely accommodations for two refined young ladies, also young man roommate. All conveniences and home privileges. First class in every respect. Married people not considered.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

Hurting Mama's Feelings.—MOTHER (to small daughter just home from a visit)—"I am sorry to say your aunt gives a very poor account of you: 'Naughty, untidy, unpunctual, untruthful, inclined to be imp—'."

DAUGHTER — "Does auntie really write all that?"

MOTHER—"Yes."

DAUGHTER (sadly)—"What a thing to say to a child's own mother!"—*Credited to "Exchange" by the Christian Leader.*

Headed for the Tropics.—

Notice to My Chicken Thief

The car blanket that you stole along with the last consignment of poultry from my chicken coop was an all-wool blanket. If your foresight had not been blinded with poison boot-leg liquor you would have taken my ice machine instead, for where you're going a refrigerator plant would be more appropriate than a wool blanket.

E. J. ROBB.

—*Albion* (*Penn.*) *paper.*

Sour Notes.—The young married couple were having a disagreement while awaiting lunch at a modest Soho eating-house. The woman was grumbling because they were unable to afford the luxurious restaurants which had been a feature of their honeymoon.

"You can't have a brass band everywhere you go," said the man crossly.

"Oh, yes, I can," snapt his wife. "I've got it with me now—on my finger."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED